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The Sculptor Boy.

Chisel in hand stood the sculptor boy,
With his marble block before him—
And his face lit up with a smile of joy,
As an angel dream passed o'er him.
He carved that dream on the yielding stone
With many a sharp incision;
In Heaven's own light the sculptor shone—
He had caught the angel vision.
Sculptors of life are we as we stand,
With our lives uncarved before us,
Waiting the hour when at God's command
Our life dream passes o'er us.
Let us carve it then on the yielding stone,
With many a sharp incision—
Its heavenly beauty shall be our own,
Our lives, the angel vision.

The "Sovereigns of Industry."

[From the San Francisco Post.]
The "Sovereigns of Industry" is a body organized in the United States within the last three or four years. No complete or recent detail are just now obtainable in this city as to its past history or present extension; but it appears that in Springfield, Massachusetts, on October 19, 1875, the "Sovereigns' Block" was erected at a cost of \$35,000; that the sales in the "Sovereigns' store" had reached \$9,000 in September, and on a Saturday, a short time previous to the dedication of the block, had amounted to \$1,071. There are now two organizations of Sovereigns in this city, two in Oakland, and one in Sacramento; also, an application for a Eureka council. Women are eligible as members and regarded as important auxiliaries. Considered as a commencement, the fundamental idea of the Sovereigns appears to be co-operation in purchase and sales. Three methods are more or less in use to this end: 1. Local arrangements with a discount, in consideration of the Sovereigns concentrating their trade on certain stores. This method has the advantage, however, of compelling the seller to make two prices, and is said to have resulted, in many cases, in his increasing the price "whenever he snuffed a trade ticket" to an amount sufficient to offset the discount. 2. Club orders to wholesale houses. This gave more satisfaction, but was considered open to serious objections, one of which is that by thus concentrating trade on a few persons a liberal portion of the enormous aggregate profits thus realized could be used as a corruption fund; another, that there is no safeguard against deception in weight, measure and quality. 3. Co-operative stores. These are regarded as the only fully satisfactory improvement on existing methods of trade. A pamphlet by John Orvis, containing instructions for all the details there-with connected, has been issued under the authority of the order. The author of the pamphlet was a conspicuous advocate of local reform, anti-slavery, etc., some twenty or thirty years ago. What his experience, if any, may have been in the details of mercantile business is not known to the writer, who does know, however, that any average storekeeper undertaking to transact large business with reasonable rapidity and with the usual help under Mr. Orvis' voluminous instructions should first make his will and then bespeak in advance a suitable apartment in a lunatic asylum? Any concern really transacting business on the basis of that pamphlet would be "beaten out of its boots" by unhampered competitors. Stockton, however, is not to be enriched in this manner at present. In California the Sovereigns are newly born; but inasmuch as they are measurably allied with an older and more powerful body with which they are likely to be more intimately connected in the future, they will probably become influential hereafter. Hence the propriety of detailing, at this stage, some of their objects and methods. It has been said that, as a commencement, the fundamental idea of the Sovereigns is co-operation in purchases and sales. The Committee on "Methods of Trade," however, say that "this matter

of merchandise is only the commencement of a work of reform that recognizes no end in the hopes and expectations of Sovereigns of Industry. Prominent in the plan is the promotion of the highest amenities of social life; a better acquaintance, more sympathy, cordial helpfulness, universal brotherhood."

A Remarkable Crime.

The Assize Court of Versailles, France, has lately disposed of a remarkable case. The accused were Louis Blance, aged 22, servant to Louette, a farmer; Constantine Louette, wife of the latter, and Arthemise Louette, their daughter. Their victim was the farmer aged mother. The latter owned the farm and considerable property, and her son and his family wanted to get it into their hands. Louis Blance fell deeply in love with Arthemise, and she and her mother encouraged his suit, although he was only their servant, because they thought by so doing they could make him an instrument in their hands. One day last year Arthemise told him that her marriage was impossible so long as her grandmother lived, while her mother, with a half-joking air, suggested to him that he might get rid of the old lady by a little poison. He took the hint and put sulphate of copper in her coffee and in a dish of onions, but she detected the peculiar taste, and declared to the neighbors that an attempt had been made on her life. Before many months had passed Arthemise and her mother succeeded in once more working young Blance up to the required pitch, and he resolved to kill the old woman, but in such a manner as would lead to the conclusion that she had committed suicide. So he first suffocated and then hanged her. But the poisoning attempt had excited suspicion, and the police were soon on the track of the criminals. Blance goes to penal servitude for life, the mother and daughter for twelve years.

Senator Conkling.

The New York Herald of the 10th instant has the following:
Mr. Conkling returns to find party questions and issues put aside by all thoughtful men for considerations of greater and immediate importance. The railroad strikes have advertised to everybody the want and suffering brought upon all interests, employers as well as workingmen, by the prolonged stagnation and prostration of all our industries. When hundreds of thousands of honest and industrious families are suffering, when hundreds of thousands of willing workers stand in enforced idleness, when factories and workshops of all kinds are stopped, it is an impertinence to stir up faction quarrels and magnify the petty and vulgar strife for office. The two parties are dead. The country calls for statesmen able and willing to rescue it from want, for men wise enough and strong enough to push aside the squabblers for office, the demagogues and partisans, and to bring forward measures needed to revive our perishing industries and commerce and to set the people once more at work.

EUREKA WINS.—In the great suit of the Eureka Con. Mining Company vs. the Richmond Mining Company, in the United States Circuit Court, Justice Field Wednesday morning delivered the opinion of the court, giving judgment in favor of the plaintiff, the Eureka Company. The opinion was an elaborate document, reviewing the whole controversy and all questions involved, and consuming an hour in its delivery. The court room was densely crowded by lawyers and brokers, all listening with eager interest for the final decision, which was only announced at the close of the ponderous document, when there ensued a grand rush for the street, all seeming determined to take advantage of the effect of the decision on the stock market.

California Items.

Wm. Gwynn, of Sacramento, last Spring seeded a tract of overflowed swamp land in Yolo county, and realized therefrom 10 tons per acre.

Butte county has increased largely in population during the past year, while Yolo has fallen off. The reason for the change is not known.

Travelers report 150,000 homes between Stockton and Los Angeles waiting for owners. These consist of farms of from 60 to 80 acres each. The Bee thinks there are too many mechanics and professional men and too few educated cultivators.

Sutter county is happy, and shows many signs of permanent and increasing prosperity.

Sacramento claims to be the most prosperous city of California.

Hon. Jackson Temple has been re-nominated for District Judge by the Santa Rosa Democrats.

The Democratic Central Committee of Ventura have nominated, Caleb Sherman, of Santa Barbara, for Assemblyman, vice Frickie.

The entire grain crop of William Feehan was burned in the field near Santa Rosa, on the 18th.

A large and very influential meeting of the farmers of the lower portion of the Sacramento river was held at Courtland on the 19th. Resolutions were adopted that it is for the best interests of that community to replace Chinese labor with white labor as soon as it can be done without serious inconvenience to their interests.

About one o'clock, A. M., on the 16th a fire broke out in the Metropolitan Hotel at Tomales, Marin county, and there being no water facilities capable of extinguishing it, it destroyed the hotel and the Tomales Bank adjoining, together with Kowalsky's large storehouse, Weaver's jewelry store and Dutton's drug store.

The report of the commission on weights and gaugers of the New York Custom House says: Reorganization is demanded, and they think it is important the departments of weights and gaugers shall each have a practical expert at the head, upon whom should rest the responsibility, and that each assistant, who, like the chief, should be an expert and a man of character, should be responsible for the laborers to be selected by himself. The commission say that under the present system many United States weighers, who receive a salary of \$2,500 per annum, and who are assigned respectively to weighing districts, render but little, if any, personal service to the Government.

THE COAL MINERS' STRIKES.—Between 50,000 and 60,000 miners are now idle in the vicinity of Scranton, Pa., and it is estimated that the sale of at least 300,000 tons of coal has been lost to that region since the strike began. One lot of miners have rejected the terms of the masters, demanding an advance of twenty-five per cent in wages.

The strikers Monday night forced out the Honeybrook miners at Hazelton Pa., but the presence of Vigilants prevented further interference with men willing to work.

A Southern Congressman writes to a friend in Washington that Mr. Randall's chances for the Speakership are diminishing, and Milton Saylor of Ohio is gaining ground daily. Mr. Morrison is said to be in favor of Mr. Saylor, and the Hon. Fernando Wood has decided to embarrass him with his support. It is solemnly announced that Mr. Cox is not considered a dangerous competitor. So it would appear, but Mr. Cox thinks differently.

Senator Morton is still in a very precarious condition. Paralysis is hereditary in his family.

A Complicated Case of Conubial Infelicity.

Dr. Rigeway lives in Red Bank, New Jersey, his wife lives in Oceanic, and each speaks of the other with bitterness. The Doctor is a son of the President of Girard Life Insurance Company, and nephew of the famous Dr. Pancoast of that city. The Doctor's wife was the beautiful widow of Judge Elliott of Bombay. In their honeymoon the Doctor and his wife, charmed with the beauties of Red Bank, determined to make their home there. They leased the old Sheppard mansion, fitted it up in elegant style, bought horses and carriages, and attired their servants in livery. Miss Fletcher, sister of Mrs. Rigeway, went to live with the happy couple. With her was Aleck, a spruce English servant, whose father had served the Elliott family for years, and who was devotedly attached to his mistress.

At length Mrs. Rigeway fancied that there was an improper intimacy between her husband and her sister, Clara. She quit his house and instituted a suit for divorce. Before it could be tried, her sister, the most important witness, had returned to England, and she lost her suit. This was a year ago. Since that time the Doctor has kept spies at work, and has himself carefully watched his wife's movements; and now he, in turn, sues for absolute divorce, charging that his wife has been too intimate with Ex-Sheriff Patterson, Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives, with the editor of the Red Bank Standard, and with others.

Mr. Patterson is indignant at the charge against him, and says that it was trumped up to injure his chances of re-election to office. The others accused also put in a denial.

The fair defendant has engaged Ex-Governor Parker to conduct her case. Testimony is being taken before Master in Chancery Schroeder of Red Bank. —N. Y. Sun, August 11th.

QUEER POLICY.—We are informed that the Republicans and Democrats of Nevada county have agreed that there is to be no speech-making during the campaign in that county. We are at a loss to see what especial benefit is to be derived from that course, except that voters will not be bored, as formerly. It is also whispered that the "dummies" are trying to get around the stipulation through a man who sells patent medicines, and in his introductory remarks always touches up the Democratic side with a few bright colors. How is this, Democracy a nostrum which is to be peddled, or is this reformer who sells "relief" throwing in a little "belief" on his own account?

In answering the question, "Is precious metal mining profitable?" the English Engineering and Mining Journal presents figures giving the results of mining in the West for twenty-seven years. The writer puts the investments in all mines and mills now in operation at \$360,000,000; investment in labor, \$324,000,000; personal assets, \$25,000,000; total investments, \$709,000,000. Return in bullion, \$1,850,000,000; created values of mines and mills, \$350,000,000; total, \$2,200,000,000. Profit for twenty-seven years \$1,491,000,000, representing an income of \$50,000,000 per annum on an investment of \$709,000,000.

John F. Swift wants the people of San Francisco to vote for him for Assemblyman and says so in a card without any useless display of modesty. Mr. Swift can hardly be compared to a coy maiden, nor does he represent the extreme of brazen assurance. He is a happy medium, a sort of mixed political confratello who has full faith in the sweetness of his own sounds. Mr. Swift is an able man, but pays too little regard to the tape which binds all political bargains.

The papers of Storey county are as usual at loggerheads. There is a woman in the case, as usual, and the rival factions are contending for and against the purity of Julia's management. The News is for and the Chronicle "forrenst."

Senator Jones and his Report.

Instead of being at the seashore, as reported by various journals, Senator Jones, of Nevada, is in this city, as he has been for weeks past, actively engaged in completing the report of the Silver Commission. We have it on good authority that this report, instead of being a voluminous document of 600 pages, as some one has maliciously stated, will be a modest pamphlet of less than 100 pages. It is no secret that the chief labor of its compilation, which has involved great research and prolonged study, has fallen upon the Senator from Nevada. He is at once one of the most intelligent, pains-taking and enthusiastic students of finance in the country. What he has not read upon the subject may be considered as hardly worth reading. His views, as given in the forthcoming report, are not only his own, but those of the majority of the commission. It is understood that the minority will also make a report. The public interest, of course, will center in the report of the majority, which has been anxiously expected; and it is now stated, will be ready for distribution within a week or ten days.

The conclusions are believed to be in favor of remonetizing silver, and in support of the continued use of the greenback, or the substitution for it of a token money—"the money of science," as Senator Jones denominates it. His elaborate arguments go to prove that the supply of gold is rapidly decreasing in all parts of the world, and that it is folly to attempt to use a metal of which the supply is wholly inadequate, and must be, for the purposes of currency. He also undertakes to show that the greatest prosperity has, in all ages, resulted from the use of paper currency, and that, if the volume is sufficient and absolutely fixed, it is better, in every way, than a metal currency can possibly be. His own idea is that the volume of currency should be fixed by a constitutional amendment, allowing so much per capita, according to population, an accurate census of which should be taken every two years.

These propositions are novel, and the whole report is made up of such material, such reasoning and such original theories that it can not fail to attract wide attention and lively interest. It will probably be considered very soon after the meeting of Congress, and the debates upon it can not fail to be interesting, instructive and valuable, whatever may be the legislative results. —Washington Nation.

The discovery of a real dead negro in one of the huge vats of a great London brewery, while it was undergoing repairs, has created a sensation among beer-drinkers, which appears to be by no means unpleasant, to judge from a correspondent of the *Estafette*, who writes that in the Strand are to be met drinkers who speak of the "beer au negre" with the gusto which a thoroughbred native of Bordeaux talks of the "vin de la comete."

The Virginia Chronicle yelled out for reform, and stated that two nephews of Sharon had been discharged from the Ophir. The *Enterprise* says there is nothing in the assertion, and there's an end of Ophir reform.

The Cuban Planters are throwing stones at the Chinese residents and the latter complain. Wonder if the Cubans will "facilis est descensus avernus," as the San Francisco Post has it?

F. W. Bird thinks the Democrats of Massachusetts ought to renominate Charles Francis Adams again this Fall. The other Democrats probably hold to a different opinion.

The Chinese Government has issued an edict forbidding the use of opium in China, on the ground that it is destroying the people of that empire.

President Hayes met with a most cordial reception throughout his New England tour.

Congress and the Labor Question.

The next session of Congress will be an important one on account of the many important subjects which it will be called upon to dispose of. It will, fortunately be in the power of that body to afford relief to the country by authorizing certain internal improvements, which have national importance, like the Southern Pacific Railroad and the rebuilding of the Mississippi levees.

Without going into any discussion of the causes of the present derangement of the relations of labor and capital, there is no disputing the proposition that, unless some means are devised for giving employment to the surplus labor of the country the evils from which we are suffering will be greatly aggravated. Sound public policy therefore dictates that the nation shall at once undertake all public improvements which would increase the resources of the country by opening new markets for our products and by bringing new areas of land under cultivation.

It is now no longer merely a question as to whether it would be wise to construct the Southern Pacific Railroad, and rebuild the Mississippi levees, but as to whether any other means so effective can be found for relieving the laborers of the country as by employing them on those great works.

All enlightened statesmen recognize the fact that the labor question is now the supremely important one. Its settlement not only involves the happiness and prosperity of the laborers, but the very existence of society itself. —National Republican.

BOLD WORDS FROM GAMBETTA.—Gambetta, some days ago, made a bold political speech at Lille, the publication of which has been hitherto prevented by fear of censorship. Gambetta expressed great confidence as to the result of the elections, and spoke with his usual bitterness against the Bonapartists, whom he stigmatized as a party of invasion. He said the charge of latent radicalism which was brought forward as an excuse for dissolving the Chamber was an ambiguity and falsehood. Relative to the assertion of reactionary papers that President MacMahon had not been obliged to submit to the will of the nation, as expressed by the coming elections, Gambetta said: "It is in vain that such things are said, or rather allowed to be said, in the hope that they will cheer the falling hearts of the Government's auxiliaries. When the sole authority to which all must bend has pronounced, do not think that any one is strong enough to oppose it. Do not think that when the millions of electors of the free soil of France have expressed their choice that there will be one, whatever be his degree, that could resist. Believe me, when France has pronounced her sovereign will, there must either be submission or resignation."

VALE.—A California editor quits the business with this valedictory:

We leave the country in a comparatively comfortable and secure position. The European war is fairly inaugurated; and a good market and high prices for our surplus crops secured; the great strike is safely over; the whites are obtaining the ascendancy in the South, and the piggers are emigrating to Liberia. The Louisiana Returning Board is in Limbo, and Hayes is badly scared. Tom Fowler is nominated for State Senator, with a certainty of being elected, and—well, what more could be expected of us in four brief months? For the rest, it is a dry year, the weather is hot, we have had all of this kind of fun we want for the present, and now we are going a fishing. —Ta-ta!

The London World has discovered that women's affections are sufficiently elastic to include a grilla. She probably mistook him for an ape.

A Petition to Time.

Touch us gently, Time!
Let us glide down thy stream
Gently—as we sometimes glide
Through a quiet dream!
Humble voyagers are we,
Husband, wife, and children three—
(One is lost—an angel, fled
To the azure overhead.)

Touch us gently, Time!
We're not proud or soaring wings:
Our ambition, our content,
Lies in simple things.
Humble voyagers are we,
O'er life's dim, unsounded sea,
Seeking only some calm cove;
Touch us gently, gentle Time!

—(BARRY CORNWALL.)

A SIGH.

It was nothing but a rose I gave her,
Nothing but a rose—
Any wind might rob of half its savor,
Any wind that blows.

When she took it from my trembling fingers
With a hand as cold as ice,
Ah! the flying touch upon her fingers,
Stays, and thrills them still!

Withered, faded, pressed between the pages,
Crumpled fold on fold—
Once it lay upon her breast, and ages
Cannot make it old.

—(ANONYMOUS.)

A STEAMER ON FIRE.

How Its Lives Were Saved by "The Man Who Didn't Know Much."

[From Adirondack Murray's New Book.]

The Captain stood another instant in profound thought, during which his quick and fearless mind had considered all the contingencies, and, without a word to the three men that were with him, he started for the deck and the pilot house. He summoned the chief engineer and his officers around him, and stated what he had discovered—laid the whole subject in a few terse words before them, and said:

"Gentlemen, in five minutes the saloons will be like an oven, and the windows of this pilot house will be cracking. Have you anything to suggest?"

The first officer, a sailor from boyhood, whose head and beard were already gray, said promptly: "Captain, we must beach her. The others looked their assent."

"It is our only course," said the Captain. "Pilot," said he, turning to the man whose eye was on the lookout, "Can you beach her? The other deliberated a moment and said:

"Captain, I am ready to take any responsibility that a man in my position should take. I am ready to execute any order you give; but I will not take the responsibility of running this steamer, with 600 passengers aboard, on to a coast that I know nothing of beyond the knowledge I have of the lights, the reefs and the harbors. It would be more chance if she got within half a mile of the shore."

The Captain actually groaned. He saw and admitted the force of the pilot's assertion. For a moment not a word was spoken, while the ship went tearing on through the water, and the premonitions of rising tumult came to their ears from below, showing that the passengers were already on the move. He looked an instant into each face before him, lifted his hand and wiped the great drops of sweat from his forehead, and said:

"Gentlemen, what shall we do? I feel the floor under my feet heating! The passengers are moving out of the saloon! What we do must be done quick! We are overloaded. Our boats could not accommodate half, and besides a boat could not live in that sea. What shall we do?"

Not a man spoke. They felt as if the horrors of death were shutting down around them. They were brave, they were calm. They showed no signs of fear. They could meet death as men should meet it; but they could not tell how to escape it. Suddenly the Captain's face lighted up with a light which was the reflection of a hope, of a conjecture, of a possibility. He darted out of the pilot house, swung himself down among the crew, who were busy with the pumps and the horse and shouted, with the concentration of voice that penetrated the roar of the storm like a knife:

"Is there a man here who knows this coast?"

When the Captain dropped among them the men stopped their work and stood staring at him. Only the old trapper and Herbert, each of whom stood above the forward hatch, hose in hand, directing the streams that the pumps sent through the swelling tube, downward, kept their position. The Captain waited a moment, while the light faded from his counte-

nance as no response came, and then, as if in every despair, he shouted:

"Is there a man here who knows this coast?"

Again no reply came and he was on the point of turning away when the lad, who had been kneeling under the protection of the bulwark trying to stop a rent which the pressure had made in the hose that the old trapper was tending, rose out of the shadow and approaching the Captain said:

"Yes, sir. I know the coast."

"Who are you," said the Captain, "that claim such knowledge? Are you not the youth I saw with the old hunter at the table to-night? How should you, born in the interior, know anything about this coast?"

"I was not born in the woods," responded the lad; "I was born within ten miles of where we are, and I know every rock, and reef, and point, for I have fished on them all; and I know every beach, for I used to play on them when a boy."

"The Captain looked incredulous. He had associated him with the hunter and the wilderness, and it seemed incredible that he had been born where he said he was born, and that he should be on that boat that night, and be discovered by the merest accident at the very instant of supreme peril."

"Captain," said the old trapper, who had drawn nigh, "whatever the lad says ye can sartainly take for gospel truth. And if he says he was born here he was born here; and if he says he knows the shore, he knows it; and ye can rely on him to do what he says he can do; for his words be truth, and his acts be like his words."

"Young man," said the officer, "have you any other friend on board beside this hunter?"

"Sartin he has," said the old man, answering the question for the lad, "there be Henry there, who has boated with him and camped with him off and on, and the lad saved his life once, and that's a service that a man isn't apt to forget. Yis, you may set it down, sir, that Henry and me be the lad's friends."

"Send him here," said the Captain, hoarsely, "and then follow me to the pilot-house."

It was with the greatest effort that the four were able to reach the point designated, for the gale was blowing with increased violence, and the iron rod and the ropes they grasped to steady themselves were already hot; and even as they reached the upper deck the flames broke fiercely out from the hatchway, and the fire began to run in wavering lines along the inner timbers of the bulwarks, and the ornamental edgings of the upper deck.

"I have called you here," said the officer, "to ask you in the presence of my officers, if there is any safe spot, any cove or bay, into which the steamer can be run along the coast abreast of us?"

"Do you mean to beach her, sir?" asked the lad.

"Yes," the officer responded, "it's our only chance. We must beach her. Can you do it?"

"I can," said the lad, simply. "YOU CAN!" exclaimed the Captain; do you mean to say, young man, that you can beach this steamer? Gentlemen, he continued, as he turned to his officers, "if this young man can do what he says, every soul can be saved."

"I can do just what I tell you I can do," said the lad; "that is, if the engines work, and can fetch her around in the sea, and the flames don't get ahead of us; for there is a little bay nearly abreast of us, and the water is deep in it, and the beach is free from rock and stones, and I can tell the pilot just where to steer to get into it."

"But," said the officer, and he spoke with hurried utterance, as one who feels there isn't a moment to lose, "you ought to know, and your friends here ought to know, the danger you run, for the flames will break out in a few moments. You can hear them roaring under deck already. The flames will break out in a moment, I say; this pilot-house will be on fire, and he who stands beside it will stand in the center of flames, and it will be through God's mercy if he comes out with his life. I feel it to be my solemn duty to state these things to you, young man, and in the presence of your friends who are interested in your life. Now, knowing your danger, knowing that you will probably lose your life, I ask you again, will you pilot this steamer to that beach? There are 600 souls on board, and if you do it you will be their savior. Will

you do it?"

The lad's face never changed a muscle. The light in his eyes may possibly have darkened a little, and the old trapper noted that his long, awkward fingers shut in to their palms with a slightly tightened grip, but his voice was quiet as ever as he said:

"I will help you beach her, Captain."

"The officer hesitated yet a moment. He knew himself that the lad was going to his death—going with a quietness that could have only ignorance or the finest heroism for its cause. It was not to be wondered at, that, accepting as he was the sacrifice of a life, he was touched. He gazed at the singular being before him, observed the simple guilelessness of his countenance, and, dashing a tear from his eye, he turned to the trapper and said:

"Old man, this boy is your companion, and you love him?"

"Yis; the lad and me have slept together, and we've eaten from the same bark, and he and me have done little services for each other that men in the wood don't forget, and I guess you're about right when ye say that I love the lad."

"God forbid!" exclaimed the Captain, "God forbid that I take the responsibility for the sacrifice—for that's just what it is, old man. Ought the boy to stay?"

"Sartin, sartin," said the old trapper; "if the lad can save the wimmen-folks and the little uns, not to speak of the men, by stayin' here, then he sartainly ought to stay, even if he starts on his last trail from the deck of a vessel instead of from the shadder of the pine; for death never comes too quick to one who meets it at the post of duty, and it never comes slow enough to one who shirks. Yis, let the lad stay where he is, and an old man who has faced death on many a field where bullets was thick will stand by his side, and the Lord of Marcy shall do with him as he will. I should like to have seed the pups again, but the Lord will take care of the dogs."

While this conversation had been carried on, the officers of the steamer had made the necessary arrangements to steer the craft from the stern; for the pilot-house was already so hot as to make it unsafe for the four men stationed at the wheel to remain in it any longer. The ropes and blocks had been adjusted, the purchase tested, and the steamer was already being directed from behind. The Captain still stood by the side of the lad, trumpet in hand, ready to give the orders to veer her around.

"Young man," said he, "you are pilot now. When shall we swing about? It's a rough sea, but the flames give us no choice."

The lad looked steadfastly a moment at the beacon they had passed, asked the Captain a question as to her course, and then said:

"We are passing the cove! We mustn't go a rod further! Quick! Swing her round!"

The Captain lifted the trumpet to his lips, and in tones that rang strong and clear above the roar of the storm and the flame, shouted: "Hard-a-port, with your helm! Hard-a-port, I tell you! Jam her down for your lives!"

[Concluded in our next.]

THE TRAMP.—Now and then a tramp is to be seen at one's back door, foot sore, red nose (from sun burn), and with an appetite fit for a clam bake or a funeral feast. Some of these carry about with them a look of honesty, and seem to take to the ways of beggary with a bad grace and as a last resort. The better appearing ones ask for work—a sort of grace before meat; but the majority are better at a cold joint and a stout dish of potatoes than at any woodpile. (All this parenthetically.) We have a healthy looking mendicant in our mind's eye—a fellow with not a bad face and much modesty of demeanor, but a most famine breeding appetite. Indeed, seeing these vagabonds eat and knowing the cause of their eagerness for food suggests the advice to dyspeptics and weak-stomach folk to break up all trivial, fond records and take to the road and the kitchen doors of private dwellings. The ploddings of an outcast are a rare sauce for the occasional meal. Then, why not, oh debilitated fellow citizen, make your headquarters where your shoes may lead you, and start out for adventures, trappings and a hungry maw!—Carson Appeal.

Two Chinese sluice robbers, one the boss of a gang of men, were recently caught at Gold Run, Cal. One of them was shot dead.

Marysville, California, has corn 16½ feet high. The ears are picked with step-ladder.

Odds and Ends.

Queen Victoria manages to rough it on \$3,000,000 a year.

Owing to the insecurity of the jail at Houston, Texas, all prisoners are kept in irons.

About half of the fashion plates sent out from Paris are colored in the prisons by female convicts.

It is said the Sultan has taken a liking to Col. Baker, and will appropriately assign him to duty at Timbuctoo.

A mule struck on Saturday on the Erie towpath. They have found a cap and one suspender button that belonged to the driver.

Louisiana's corn crop will be the largest since the war; and the crops generally are reported to be excellent throughout the State.

There has just arrived at Philadelphia for the Zoological Garden three Arabian sheep, the first of the breed ever brought to this country.

There has been an immense falling off in the tobacco crop of Western Massachusetts, the prices now obtained being so low as to leave the farmer no margin of profit.

Several Indianapolis carpenters who went to London, England, some time ago are satisfied with their prospects. Wages they report £2 a week, or, say \$10, and work plentiful.

Mr. George Goldie has received the Cross of St. Sylvester from the Pope in recognition of his services as the architect of four cathedrals, four Episcopal seminaries, more than fifty churches, and numerous convents.

At Wauwatosa, Wisconsin, Farmer Dingle's hired girl would not marry Joe Oswald, and her lover revenged himself by burning down Farmer Dingle's barn, which, with its contents, was valued at several thousand dollars.

They have adopted an ingenious plan for the discouragement of tramps at Raleigh, N. C. Their hats are soaked in whitewash and Cayenne pepper is thickly strewn on the seats and benches most affected by them as beds.

Bill Longley, a typical Texan desperado, while awaiting trial in the Lee County Jail, is writing his life and adventures for the Giddings Tribune. He owns to thirty-two murders. There ought to be difficulty in hanging him on this evidence.

A new street in Paris cut through the late Emperor Napoleon's private gardens, and called the Rue de Tuilleries, is just open. Our Bonapartists say it was a Rued thing to do, and our Imperialists say it will be Rued some day.

Worth, the celebrated Paris dresser-fitter, now declines to fit dresses for a fee of less than one hundred francs, in addition to the cost of making, and will not undertake it at all unless the whim suits him. He needs more time for the "contemplation of the possibilities."

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—"When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away on the nightfall of age, and the shadow of the path becomes deeper, and life wears to its close, it is pleasant to look through the vista of time upon the sorrows and felicities of our early years. If we have had a home to shelter, and hearts to rejoice with us, and friends have gathered round our fire-side, the rough places of wayfaring will have been worn and smoothed away in the twilight of life and many dark spots we have passed through will grow brighter and more beautiful. Happy, indeed, are those whose intercourse with the world has not changed the tone of their holier feeling, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender, and so touching in the evening of their lives."

As we have all along expected, General Howard did not keep his scouts far enough ahead, and August 22d, as a consequence, he ran into the Indians. They stole 200 of his horses, killed a soldier and then moved on, leaving seven wounded men for the surgeons to practice on. We knew something of the kind would happen unless Howard exercised great care. And now they have killed the bugler, and without his noise a collision is likely to occur any day. The reader will see now that Howard is in a critical position, and unless Joseph eludes him we shall have another massacre to record.

BONANZA BULLION.—The third shipment of bullion from the bonanza mines on August account was made last Tuesday, and the totals for the month are now as follows: Consolidated Virginia—August 13, \$98,894 27; August 16, \$176,868; August 21, \$185,807 67; Total, \$460,569 94. California—August 13, \$287,267 16; August 16, \$135,757; August 21, \$159,825 82; Total, \$582,850 99.

It is a great temptation to tell women you love them—it makes them look so pretty.

A Farmer's Ideas.

[From the San Francisco Post.]

In conversation with a member of the grange a few days since, a practical working farmer in Contra Costa of twenty-eight years standing, he brought out ideas which some of our "conservative" citizens would regard as "incendiary."

IF PROMULGATED HERE

By workingmen. It was remarked to him that many workingmen regarded the grange with disfavor, as a body of men clubbed together simply for their own interests, regardless of those of labor, and having little or no affinity with laboring men. He replied, showing their interests to be identical in several vital points, and claiming that by organizing Sovereigns of Industry in the cities, and thus establishing direct trade both ways, so that produce could be sent directly to the city consumers and manufactures direct from the city producers to the farmer, both classes would be largely benefited by diminishing the amount of handling, rent, etc., and consequent compensation therefor; that at present, in a thousand methods, all that farmers could save was drained away from them; and consequently they could not give that employment, either directly or indirectly, which they would be glad to do from motives of interest if they were able.

"Do you believe," he asked, "that if every farmer in the State had money in reasonable plenty there would be any suffering among the laboring classes?"

"Well, doubtless it would be considerably lessened," was the reply.

He then remarked that the labor of every unemployed able-bodied man in the State was very much needed on the farms to-day, and that the farmers would employ them on useful improvements, but they could not pay them. But that, were these unnecessary barriers between producer and consumer removed and the losses resulting from present systems of trade put in the pockets of the farmer, mechanic and laborer, not a man need be idle. And this could be done, he thought, by proper organization and co-operation, under the lead of the Grangers in the country and the Sovereigns in the towns.

But this was not the "incendiary" to which reference has been made. The conversation drifted to the subject of large tracts of land, either held useless on speculations for a rise or on account of disputed titles, or worse still, cultivated by gangs of Chinamen. He claimed that it should be made a law that all lands held by possessory title should be taxed the same as others; that large grants to railroads

paid not a cent of tax because the titles had not been confirmed by survey, etc.; that other grantees would claim tracts not definitely bounded, on which they paid no tax because their grant had not been confirmed; that it was the interest of such grantees and railroad companies to postpone such surveys and confirmations until improvements on such land or vicinity made by others had enhanced the land greatly in value, no tax being payable in the interim; that it should be made essential to the commencement of any claim for any land that the claimant should produce tax receipts for the same, in the absence of which he should be altogether debarred from any claim, or from any proceeding looking to the expulsion of actual occupants. Further, that this being a republican government, the right of self-preservation being inherent as in all government, and the holding of large tracts of land being distinctly and unquestionably inimical to its preservation, the people had the right to limit these holdings, notwithstanding it might be interfering with the right to do as one will with one's own. That men arriving on a vessel where there was an infectious disease were also restricted of their liberty on the same principle, and compelled to remain in quarantine at great loss and inconvenience to them in order to avoid greater losses to the community, and that unrestricted land grants were a thousand times worse than unrestricted smallpox. He said that the Grangers in general understood, he thought, the progress of labor movements, and were largely disposed to second them in some directions.

The party at the whaling station at Pigeon point killed six whales on the 21st and 22d. The schooner Mary Ellen towed in one that measured 110 feet in length.

Some of the Truckee mills are to start up in a few days to get out stuff for the C. P., as the work of rebuilding the snow-sheds on the Summit is about to commence.

President Hayes' Speech.

"The reception we met with was so much warmer, so much better than we individuals are entitled to have, that one is almost at a loss for an explanation of it, and yet I suppose it means that the people of New Hampshire are good American citizens in all things. The State believes in the Government, believes in the Union, believes in exact human rights, and therefore her citizens are glad to meet those who are so connected with the Government as to have influence in regard to those various questions. I do not take it to be an endorsement of the views we have or the measures we adopt, and yet we have a hope that the people of this town believe that we intend to do the right thing. [Cries of "Good" and applause.] I do not fly into any discussion of the measures adopted nor into a defense of them. That would be very idle. If they are wrong the people will soon understand it, or they understand it already, and our arguments can not help it. If they are right they will, of course, be approved sooner or later, and for the judgment of the past and future I, for one, am compelled and willing to leave my public and official conduct. [Applause.]

THE SEASON OF FAIRS.—The season of Fairs has rolled around once more. The first of the interior exhibitions will be the fair at Chico, which opens on Monday next. The next will be the Northern District Fair at Marysville, which will open on September 10th and continue three days. Here the first meeting of the new Pacific Coast Trotting Circuit will be held, which will continue during all the fairs in the State of California. The Second exhibition will be the State Fair at Sacramento, which will open on September 17th and continue till the 22d. The Petaluma Fair will be held from September 24th to the 29th. The Contra Costa Fair will be held on the same days. The San Joaquin District Fair will commence on September 25th and end on the 29th. The exhibition of the Santa Clara Agricultural Society's Fair will commence and continue through the first week in October, at San Jose. The Siskiyou Fair will be held at the same time, opening on October 3d and closing on the 9th. The Southern District Agricultural Society's will close the list of California's fairs so far announced, the date of which was not decided upon. The State Fair of Oregon will open at Salem on the 8th of October and end on the 15th. The Nevada exhibition opens at Reno on the 15th of October and closes on the 20th.

WAR NOTES.—Severe fighting is reported as going on in Shipka Pass. The battle has been in progress since August 21st, and the Turks have been heavy losers. No official report of results have been announced as yet. Mehemet Ali is inspecting the defenses at various points. Russians and Roumanians have come to an agreement which is said to favor the province. England wants the powers to declare peace, and will move for that end.

INDIAN RACES.—The managers of the Humboldt District Agricultural Society have concluded to introduce a new feature at the next races. They will offer purses for Indian pony races—the Putes to ride their nags; and will also give a handsome premium to the fleetest footed squaw, the prize to be open to Piute and Shoshone competition. Undoubtedly many Indian maidens will go into training, and the race between them will undoubtedly be one of the most interesting of the season.

Unto the good little boy shall be given the picnic ticket, but the wicked boy shall recline on his mother's knee. Verily, the day when she waxeth it to him with her slipper his heart will be full of repentance, and his howling shall disturb the neighbors.—Rome Sentinel.

The gravest joke of the season has been perpetrated by a Jerseyman. He says that when he advised his fellow strikers to stop trains and smash things generally, he was only joking.

Trotting Entries.

The following entries are reported to us by Jas. H. Boriand, Secretary, for the races named:

Class 2.23—Trotting—L. J. Rose names b. g. Tommy Gates; E. J. Baldwin names b. g. St. James; Geo. F. Jacobs names b. m. May Howard; H. A. Odell names b. h. Defiance.

Class 2.27—Trotting—L. J. Rose names bk. m. Beautiful Belle; S. L. Daniels names b. g. Dutchman; W. L. Pritchard names ch. g. Gov. Stanford; W. H. Cade names br. g. Dirigo; J. N. Killip names br. m. Lou Whipple; Geo. F. Jacobs names g. m. Sweet Briar; J. McCord names b. g. Red Cross; Chas. D. Coward names bk. s. Gen. Reno.

Class 2.50—Trotting—W. R. Chamberlain names b. m. Jess; L. N. Breed names b. s. Honey Lake Chief; J. J. Nicholls names rn. m. Lulu; M. C. Lake names s. g. Muggins.

Class 3 year old—Trotting—L. N. Breed names s. f. Little B.; L. T. Fox names bk. c. Othello; T. W. Norcross names Pedro; A. K. Lamb names s. c. Tom Fox; J. A. Blossom names s. c. California.

The 2.25, 2.30 and double team classes failed to fill, and the Society will hang up the purses for competition in other classes.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Friday and Saturday.

POLLARD HOUSE.

L. Baum, J. Mali, Mountains; W. H. Maginnis, San Francisco; Wm. Russell, Long Valley; Wm. Dickenson, Wm. Higby, Winnemucca; T. Roberts, Virginia; W. C. Taylor, Gold Hill; J. Brigham, Pyramid; J. A. Scott, Michigan; Miss D. Judkins, Verdi.

GRANGER HOUSE.

R. H. Price & son, Belleville; T. Fraser, W. R. Wright, Charles Sherburn, Mountains; J. M. Simmons, Wilson, Ontario; T. Leggett, Carson; D. B. Rickert, Portland.

Jno. McCarty, J. Langell, Dan Oconnors, J. Perdy, Mountains; Thos. Leggett, Carson; E. Horan, City.

ARCADE HOTEL.

L. Lawrence, V. T. R. & M. T. Sullivan, Beckwith; F. O'Leary, San Francisco; C. F. Painter, Hufakkers; Jno. Snodgrass, Long Valley; Jacob Strohl, Geo. Paul, L. Perault, H. Douglas, Miss McMurry, Mrs. S. Rodgers, Virginia; Rev. G. W. Cutting, Deep River, Iowa; Jno. M. Cook, R. Belden, Reno; C. Hodgson, Benj. Demore, H. Planser, Mountains.

Jno. R. Benton, Gillis Mountain; Thomas Cullen, F. R. Faxon, Wadsworth; H. A. Smith, Summit; A. Planter, Jno. Finnigan, Reno; J. Carnocross, San Francisco; Chas. Stanton, Monticello; Jno. Snodgrass, James Lurant, Long Valley; M. Prevost, Mountains; O. E. Nash, Dayton; K. P. Quinn, L. Perault, Brooklyn; F. T. Worthy, Salem, Oregon.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

Geo. Rose, B. Rose, L. Grey, San Francisco; T. J. Worthy, South Bridge, Mass; A. C. Butcher, Wisconsin; T. B. Witters, C. Mack, Sacramento; S. S. Holman, Texas; A. Havers, Illinois; F. Adams, Salt Lake; F. M. Smith, Washoe; A. Redewill, John Doyle, Chas. Dunn, Virginia; B. F. Murphy, Buffalo Salt Works; Wm. Campbell, N. Y.; A. C. Long, Surprise Valley.

A. St. Clair, Reno; Miss Montgomery, E. C. Hammer, Virginia; F. Duolos, John Jones, Geo. Tracy, W. C. Germain, Carson.

WESTERN HOTEL.

Fred Hackwell, Meadows; M. Rose, J. Riley, Steamboat Springs; J. Gibbs, Colorado; Joseph Scott, Mountains; L. Fose, J. Wolfe, San Francisco.

Jno. French, Henry Miller, John Gevell, Jas. Hagan, Mountains; B. J. Cook, San Diego; J. Riley, Meadows; L. Gray, San Francisco; J. Roach, Colorado.

DEPOT HOTEL.

Jno. Borland & wife, Rye Patch; Dr. Buncher, wife & child, Dayton; Jas. Crawford, G. W. Bryant, Carson; C. F. Brants, C. Bennapp, Dayton; J. M. Peak, San Francisco; Thos. Winters & wife, Washoe City; W. O. Cavill & wife, C. C. Canvill, Gold Hill; W. H. Stanley & wife, L. A. Hall, Virginia; T. D. Parkinson, Oakland; T. R. Ross, Long Valley; M. Davidson, Sacramento; A. F. Chapman, Sierra Valley.

H. W. Mall, San Francisco; Jno. R. Steinberger, Brooklyn, N. Y.; C. C. Weisner, Reno; John Cashion, Nevada City; Jos. Richard & wife, Battle Mountain; S. S. Holman, B. C. Smart, Dalles, Oregon; A. E. Titus & lady, Eureka; Mrs. A. G. Turner, Belleville; T. L. Clarke, E. C. Mills, Virginia; H. N. Mosely, T. E. Kerr, England.

To THE RANCHER.—The Banner Mill Company, of Boca, Cal., have determined to make a specialty of fencing, and with that view offer to the ranchers of Washoe county a superior article of Red Fir, acknowledged to be the best lumber in any market for the purpose named. The price will be found another inducement in comparison with other varieties. Address, Banner Mill Co., or R. P. M. Greeley, Boca, Cal. No other mill company this side of the mountains has this variety of lumber for sale.

Everybody is learning that we publish the best Weekly in the State.

MARKET REPORT.

Sales in the San Francisco market are more active than they were last week. Flour, wheat and barley have fallen a few cents on the 100, but the changes of price of most commodities have varied but little since our last report. In vegetables, Green Peas, String Beans, Artichokes and Egg Plant are getting scarcer, and have been advanced somewhat in price. Nectarines are out of season and a better class of Grapes is to be found in the market. Fresh Roll Butter is more plentiful, with no change to note in the price. Poultry is steady and Eggs are weak at last week's figures. Meats and Fish are without change worthy of mention.

In the Reno market sales are better than last week and there is more money in circulation. This latter fact is due from the recent payments made to employees in the mountains. Wheat, Barley Oats and Potatoes have fallen in price. Salt and Grain Sacks command a better price. The average retail price for Market Produce is less in our markets than it is in San Francisco.

San Francisco Market.

FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at \$7.00.

WHEAT—\$2.07 @ 2 1/2.

BARLEY—\$1.57 1/2 @ 65.

OATS—\$1.60 @ 2 00.

CORN MEAL—2 1/2 @ 30c.

POTATOES—\$1.25 @ 2 00.

ONIONS—50c @ 80.

BEANS—3 1/2 @ 5 1/2c.

HAMS—13 @ 15c.

BACON—13 @ 15c.

LARD—12 @ 15 1/2c.

DRIED APPLES—7 @ 10c.

DRIED PEARS—8 @ 10c.

DRIED PEACHES—11 @ 14c.

TURKEYS—18 @ 30c @ 1 lb.

CHICKENS—\$3 @ 6 @ doz.

EGGS—40c @ doz.—in demand.

BUTTER—30 @ 40c.

CHEESE—15 @ 20c.

HIDES—Dry flint, 16 1/2 @ 18c.

TALLOW—6 @ 6 1/2c.

WOOL—28 @ 32c.

LUMBER—Rough, \$18.

FLOORING—\$30.

SYRUP—75c @ gal.

SALT—Coarse Liverpool, \$18 @ 20; Dairy, \$22 @ ton.

HAY—\$14 @ \$22 @ ton.

Reno Market.

FLOUR—Extra \$5 1/2 @ C.

WHEAT—3 @ 3.10.

BARLEY—\$2.75 @ 2 90.

OATS—\$3 @ 30.

CORN MEAL—5c.

POTATOES—2 @ 3 1/2c.

HAY—\$14 @ 17.

ONIONS—2 1/2c.

BEANS—6 1/2 @ 7c.

HAMS—17 @ 20c.

BACON—16 @ 18c.

LARD—16 @ 20c.

DRIED APPLES—10 @ 12 1/2c.

DRIED PEACHES—12 1/2 @ 15c.

CHICKENS—\$6 @ 8 per doz.

TURKEYS—28c @ lb.

EGGS—40 @ 45c.

BUTTER—25 @ 30c.

CHEESE—15 @ 20c.

SYRUP—Best, \$1.00 @ gal.

SALT—Coarse—Leete's Salt, \$25; Dairy, \$80 @ ton.

WOOL—20 @ 25c.

HIDES—14 @ 15c; Culls at value.

BEEF CATTLE—4 @ 5c.

HOGS—6 1/2 @ 7c.

SHEEP—3 @ 4c.

BAILING ROPE—14 @ 16 1/2c.

GRAIN SACKS—12 1/2 @ 15c.

TALLOW—6 @ 7c.

LUMBER—Rough, \$16 @ 18.

FLOORING—\$35 @ 40.

SHINGLES—Pine \$3 @ 3 1/2 @ M; Redwood, \$4 1/2 @ 4 75 @ M.

MAP OF LAKE.

Maj. J. A. Weyss of the Wheeler expedition informs us that he has just completed the survey of Lake Tahoe and the following surroundings: All the territory 15 miles south and west of the lake, and 20 miles north and east of it, embracing an area of about 1,600 square miles. Maj. Weyss did not make the outlines of this survey, but merely completed the work begun by the members of the Wheeler expedition last Summer and Fall. Their survey was not completed at that time, owing to the lateness of the season. He has filled out the minute details of the survey. The map will be 19x23 inches, and will be finished by the 1st of May next. The reason why so much special work is being done on this map is that it will be sent to the World's Exposition, which will be held next July, in Paris.

The Major says that the above section embraces scenery superior to any other in the United States. In his own language the scenery round about the lake is a perfect hidden treasure. From the top of Mount Pyramid, a high peak some 15 miles south of the Lake, the view is "perfectly divine." Twenty-four separate lakes may be seen from this mountain. From Mount Tallace 13 lakes may be seen. The map will embrace an area including Truckee, Donner Lake and the line of the C. P. R. R. to within a short distance of Wadsworth, the entire line of the V. & T. R. R., Virginia City, Gold Hill, Dayton, Silver City, Genoa, Carson and Reno. This map will form one of many maps to be made by the same expedition in compliance with instructions from the Secretary of War through the U. S. Surveyor, General Humphreys. A complete survey of all lands west of the 100th meridian will be made. Most of this immense amount of work has already been done, but much remains yet to be accomplished before the great survey shall be completed.

FIX SOUTH VIRGINIA STREET.—Would not the present time be a good one to level the street between Mr. Boardman's and Mr. Hatch's residences? We are informed that certain property holders have signified their willingness to give \$450 towards removing that eye-sore on the hillside. Why not start to work at once? There are nine men now being fed and sheltered by the county who may be usefully employed. Let willing property holders come to the front with teams, tools, men and money, and the work will be done. The county will not do much towards removing obstructions placed on the road by private parties; hence the property holders in that vicinity had better put their shoulders to the wheel and contribute to their own comfort, as well as increase the value of their property. The county should and will render some assistance in this matter, but private enterprise must do the main work. The person who removed the dirt and made that "gouge" should do more than anyone else to remove it. But one should not wait for another. Let one or two take the lead and show that they are alive to their own interests. Now is your time. Remember that prompt, intelligent work is far better in building a road than penurious or loggerhead talk.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—About 6.30 P. M. Thursday, a young Italian named Angelo Moretti, aged about twenty-two years, accidentally shot himself at a sheep camp in White's Canon. He said to his companion that he believed he would take the shotgun and kill some grouse. Stepping to the bed, behind which stood the gun, he took hold of the barrel and drew the gun towards him. As he did so the hammer caught on a twig of brush, was drawn back and then struck the cap, causing the gun to discharge. The load entered his body on the right side, and passing through it escaped from his left side. The muzzle of the gun was so near him that his right side was powder burned. The shot made a fearful hole and caused a portion of his intestines to protrude from the left orifice. The unfortunate man lived about four hours after the accident. He was buried this morning from the county undertaker's rooms, on Virginia street. Moretti is said to have been a quiet, industrious young man.

Several parties contemplate enjoying next Sunday by a trip to Bower's Mansion. The Mansion is the finest summer resort in the State. Excursion tickets the round trip, \$2.00.

To-day's Stock Report.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Co.

MORNING BOARD.

35 Ophir, 15 1/2
85 Mexican, 9 1/2
490 G & C, 8 1/2
275 B & B, 15 1/2
550 California, 27 1/2
2530 Savage, 6 1/2
440 Con. Virginia, 29 1/2
95 Chollar, 32 1/2
320 H & N, 4 40
610 Crown Point, 3 70
100 Jacket, 9 1/2
1020 Imperial Con, 80c
30 Kentucky, 5 1/2
45 Alpha, 10 1/2
260 Belcher, 4 95
750 S Nevada, 3 65
260 Utah, 10 1/2
195 Exchequer, 6 1/2
540 Overman, 23 1/2
2220 Justice, 9 1/2
365 Julia, 1 10
130 S Hill, 2 1/2
320 N Y Con, 35c
1450 Alta, 2 40
500 Leviathan, 35c
140 S Justice, 1
850 Trojan, 54c
100 M Star, 2 1/2
200 Peytona, 1 15
200 Solid Silver, 4 1/2
600 Jo Skates, 20c
30 Union Con, 4 85
650 Caledonia, 3 1/2
900 M Valley, 30c
205 R & E, 15 1/2
920 Eureka Con, 88 1/2
37 1/2 39 1/2 37 1/2
370 R Patch, 3 90
50 Alps, 1 45
300 Belmont, 30c
400 Phoenix, 1
400 El Dorado S, 4 1/2
500 Gila, 75c
205 Leopard, 2 10
4700 Huzzy, 85c
10 Manhattan, 11
390 Defrees, 1 40
285 G Prize, 14 1/2
1200 Argenta, 1 25
2600 Navajo, 1 35
400 Modoc, 65c
800 Minnie Belle, 1 80
50 N Cose, 50c
400 Leeds, 1 75

JUSTICE'S COURT.—Barnet Duffy, who was apprehended by the V. & T. night watch for giving whiskey to an Indian, appeared before His Honor Justice R. and plead guilty. There were some peculiar circumstances about the case which were sufficiently palatial to reduce the fine to \$20 or 10 days in the county jail.

About 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Edward Shields stood before the Justice and was questioned as to his late business transactions. It appears that Edward marched into McFarlands kitchen without an invitation. Mac. boasted him, and after a further exhibit of his worthless character an officer laid fee-able hands upon him and led him into court. Edward expressed a desire for some ten days' board and lodgings. But the Court declined with thanks. He would have to go there, club foot and all, for the period of 60 days. He studied a moment. He could spare 10 or 15 days here, but two months' acquaintance with Lamb would interfere with his Summer and Fall plans. Richardson, who had not been idle all this time now broke the silence. "I'm in a hurry now and must go to supper; you be here at six o'clock for sentence." Shield struck out on his own recognizance and, we presume, is making for Virginia City, where the air is lighter and where a white man has greater privileges.

The old bar-room stove has been replaced in the Lake House. Ed. enjoys a fire these cool evenings.

BORN.

In Reno, August 23d, 1877, to the wife of George Murray—a daughter.

MARRIED.

KAISER—BEAMER.—In Reno, August 21st, 1877, at the residence of S. Beamer, by Rev. C. H. Pope, Mr. Charles Kaiser, of Stillwater, to Miss Emma Beamer, of Ontario.

DIED.

In Reno, August 19th, 1877, Isabel Farrell—aged 9 months.

In Reno, August 19th, 1877, James Conkey—aged 10 years.

CALIFORNIA MILITARY ACADEMY.

THOROUGH preparation given for the State University or any College. Has many advantages in point of scenery and health.

For particulars address

2-291 REV. D. McCLURE, Oakland

ESTRAY NOTICE.

THE following described Estray Animals were taken up as such by W. E. Biddleman on or about August 1st, on his ranch near Wadsworth. On August 9th, Mr. Biddleman appeared before E. Griswold, Justice of the Peace of Wadsworth Township, who had the property appraised according to law, and the following description duly made and sworn to:

Two Mares—One Bay, branded C R on left hind quarter; one Cream Color, with two months colts.

Two Steers—Five or six years old; branded on left ear cut off, notched on lower side; color red, and white stripe along the back and white head. One marked, left ear notched, piece cut out of the right on lower side; color red and white.

One Cow—Branded C S on the left hip, point of left ear cut off, white and black spotted; has yearling heifer and small calf.

One Stag—Black and white spotted, three or four years old, no ear mark or brand.

One Stag—Red color, line back, white head, no ear mark or brand, and between five or six years old.

Three Steers—About five years old; one black, with a white belly, branded with a slanting S on right hip, point of both ears cut off. One red and white spotted, branded K on left hip, upper half of right ear cut off, point of the left. One red and white spotted, white spot on forehead, branded K on the left side, right ear upper half cut off, point cut off the left.

Seven Head without Brand Visible.

1 One red and white spotted cow, white spot on the forehead, between six and seven years old.

2 One red and white spotted steer, white spot on forehead, is about four years old.

3 One red brindle steer, about four or five years old.

4 One red and white spotted, steer, white spot on forehead, three years old.

5 One two year old steer dark-red and white.

6 One two year old heifer, white, with brown mouth and ears, and has small calf of same color.

7 One red and white spotted yearling.

One Steer—White steer, red head and neck, branded Q on right hip, other brand on the left, about six years old, large wide horns.

One Cow—Yellow and white spotted, milker, branded C L & B on left hip, both ears notched.

One Heifer—Dark brindle yearling. With white spots, branded C L on left hip, both ears notched, with calf white and red spotted.

I certify this to be a correct copy of description of above cattle, as filed by W. E. Biddleman. E. GRISWOLD, J. P. Wadsworth, Aug. 13th, 1877. 8-18-2m

Breuner's

FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

Nos. 166, 168 & 170,

K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

THIS FURNITURE WARE ROOM IS the largest on the coast, having a frontage of sixty feet and one hundred and twenty deep, and filled with the finest assortment of

HOME MANUFACTURED AND Imported Chamber Suites,

In Pine, Oak, Maple, Mahogany, Rosewood and Solid Walnut.

PARLOR WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

THE MANUFACTURE OF Hair Top and Spring Mattresses

A SPECIALTY.

Received gold medal from the California State Fair Association for the best exhibit in 1876, and the silver medal for the best display of Furniture at the Nevada State Fair for 1876.

Hotel keepers and others are specially invited to examine this extensive stock, which I am now offering at prices

THAT DEFY COMPETITION.

Take pleasure in giving information. All orders attended to promptly. 8-11-4m

UNRIVALLED SUCCESS

—OF—

Brummer's Insect Powder.

MR. BARNER IS ALMOST IN DAILY receipt of letters and orders which speak in the highest terms of the efficacy of his wonderful enemy of bed bugs and other troublesome insects. This morning he received a copy of the Milwaukee Times, containing the following notice:

SURE DEATH.—Mr. W. F. Brummer has a fortune in his patent powder for insects, bugs, and vermin of all kinds. His powder will relieve a bed or lounge of bugs in ten minutes, and the worst infested room can be cleaned with one application. The powder is not of a poisonous nature, and is safely handled by a child. Its effect on bedbugs is perfectly miraculous and its destructive powers truly wonderful. This powder is the only genuine bug destroyer known, and among the many imitations it has taken a foremost rank. Mr. Brummer is shipping his powder all over the United States, and his wholesale trade is very large. This powder is the only article which could ever rid the jails of this city of the grey-back and vermin.

Send in your orders to

A. H. BARNES, Proprietor of the Golden Eagle Hotel, Sierra street, Reno, Nevada. 8-8-7f

NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES INDEBTED TO THE firm of Hogan & Dawson for medical services, are hereby notified that their accounts have been given into my hands for settlement, and that the same are now due, and must be settled immediately by cash, payments or negotiable notes. ASA DAWSON Reno, May 3d, 1877-4f

WANTED.

One Hundred Tons Hay.

100 TONS OF NO. 1 HAY—GRASS OR Alfalfa. Payment to be made in lumber. Address: BANNER MILL CO. Or R. P. M. Greeley, Boca, Cal. 8-20-1w

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION,

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC.

OND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada,

—A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery,

Liquors and Tobacco,

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions.

JOHN CAHLAN,

MANAGER.

Reno, April 14, 1877-4f

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

ALEXANDER & HAYDEN,
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year, in advance, \$4.00
Six months, " " 2.50
Three months, " " 1.50

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly Gazette.

P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange, is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, August 25th, 1877.

Notable Blunders.

In connection with the fight now raging between factions of the Republican party in California, one naturally seeks for the causes which make such contests necessary and possible. The nation is divided between Democratic and Republican tenets, and each State is expected to say through the ballot which party it will support. The ballot is apparently free, and yet frequent opportunities arise when, without receding from Republican principles, we are made to declare for Democratic power. Is there not something wrong when voters are driven from principles because of the men who surround them? Is it not a blunder in the worst sense when we forsake the support of principles because men who were bound to uphold them are found objectionable? Republicanism means a belief in set principles and the outgrowing policies, or it means nothing. Having endorsed its teachings it would seem that proof of this fallacy was necessary before a change could be made. And yet such is hardly the case. The principles upon which we have contended for Republican Senates are still the same, and yet California's present trouble would seem to argue that principles are not regarded as a basis for the vote. The course of the San Francisco Chronicle shows how easily principles may sustain defeat without any discussion of their merits. In regard to the fidelity of Sargent and associates we know nothing, but it is evident that the basest treachery upon their part should never be an influence against the support of Republican principles. If men are found faithless they should be sacrificed, but it should never be admitted that their disgrace can lower principles or lessen their virtues. Our Government was born in an atmosphere of liberty, and the man who was not at home with us never could represent the people. If he proved faithless he was quickly thrust from the path, and the thought of independence gained strength from his punishment. Men were the defenders of principle and the agents of their power. Our mistake has been gradual but constantly gaining strength. We have transferred our worship from the Faith to its defenders. When the Chronicle impeaches Senator Sargent's honesty, voters think that with him must fall the Republican cause in California, and we have not yet seen anything in point cautioning them against such belief. Another blunder has been made in allowing office-holders to esteem themselves of more importance than the principles which they advocated. Senator Sargent should not be debarrd from vindicating his private character in any way, providing that he does not prejudice Republican success. But we find that he wants to be Senator Sargent or nothing. If he were a worthy exponent of the principles of his party he would give the field to the strongest man instead of preferring defeat in his own person. It is also a mistake that in some way our servants get a hold upon us which enables them to order us to our own defeat. It is a most serious mistake that we have offered the blind obedience, before given to principle, to the men who expounded them, and herein lies our greatest weakness and the only means of defeating the truth. If California elects a Democratic Senator this year can we not trace it back to these false dictations and the pernicious customs and precedents given us by politicians? Will it not be another mistake to say that principles can be rebuked by a campaign against persons?

Von Schmidt's Hobby.

The water supply for San Francisco still occupies attention, and the rival schemes are urging their claims. Von Schmidt wants to furnish water from Lake Tahoe, and will have to construct a tunnel 24,172 feet in length; the canal head at the west end of the tunnel will be 4,000 feet above the sea level; if San Francisco concludes to purchase. An engineer says, in relation to the supply:

Lake Tahoe is to be regarded as a reservoir, which can always be relied on to furnish any desired amount of water, and its relative value, as compared with projects having their source of supply in similar regions, is to be studied in the light of the expense necessary to make the reservoir available for our purposes. The dam at the outlet of the Truckee is made of timber, and it will be inexpensive to replace when it becomes necessary. It is supplied with gates, by which the flowage of the Truckee river can be regulated. A large but unknown quantity of water is now and will be required for the service of the mills along the river.

Lake Tahoe is not only an abundant reservoir, but is pre-eminently a safe reservoir. The dam, as has been remarked, raises the water only six feet, and therefore it is not exposed to danger.

We do not believe that Von Schmidt will ever have the pleasure of carrying Lake Tahoe to San Francisco, but we should like to see mill men and owners of water rights on the river secure the right to regulate the supply in the Truckee. That right once secured and the Truckee would be the best water power in the world.

A Good Result of the Strike.

The Chinese question is likely to claim early consideration at Washington. Col. F. A. Bee is now making up the claims of Chinese residents in San Francisco for losses occasioned by the late riot. He states that there is much suffering among the Mongolians, some twelve thousand being destitute, out of employment and dependent upon charity of their countrymen. The claims which Col. Bee will present will aggregate \$125,000 and will be presented through Sir Edward Thornton, British Minister, at Washington.

If the many exhibitions of feeling against the heathen, which have found expression during the last few months, be properly set forth, action upon the question cannot long be deferred. Several small, interior towns have refused to employ the Chinese in any manner whatever, and the consequence has been that these towns are now relieved of the Chinese incubus. These men when thrown out of employment are of course obliged to report at headquarters in San Francisco and the leading Chinese companies say that they will be sent out of the country unless they can get employment. The farming sections all show a disposition to employ white labor, and documents have been circulated warning them against an employment of Chinese labor. These incendiary methods will avail nothing, but when the heathen is made a burden upon the companies who bring him here, immigration will cease.

A thorough investigation will show that our present distress is not caused by Chinese labor but will also make plain the fact that no assimilation is yet possible between the Celestial and his American neighbor.

Some member of the San Francisco Post editorial corps, who is no doubt fresh from the maternal slippers, pleads for the hoodlum thusly:

"If their parents will not spank them at home, let it be done by order of the Police Judge, and if the process be only faithfully carried out, few boys will come for a second dose."

That writer must have been brought up by a stepmother, or uncle, that he speaks so knowingly of the spanking process. And now we may expect some idiot to indite a thesis which shall have for its burden, "Spanking as a means for the suppression of crime," and we half suspect that the above writer thinks there might be a little money in a spanking contract. Unless he improves these slippery editorials we predict that he will need the protection of the "spanking act" before long himself.

J. C. Hagerman is being prominently mentioned for the Democratic nomination for Governor. Hagerman is the most popular man the opposition could select for standard-bearer.

Also the name of L. T. Fox of Gold Hill. A strong team.

On the Shores of Winnipeg.

That great and good Indian who rejoices in the name of Sitting Bull is now enjoying the summer months on the shores of Winnipeg, and we notice by the papers that the locality is growing into a fashionable resort on that account. We have known Americans of sound mind to travel a dozen miles to feast their eyes upon a six-legged calf, and it is probably a kindred spirit which draws in the case of Sitting Bull. This gentleman is either a butcher of the most approved type or he has been belied. He has taken more lives than an eternity of Sitting Bulls could ever replace, and yet it is a curiosity to note the anxiety with which the Government regards his absence from the home of his childhood's murders. The affairs of State don't seem to progress favorably unless his little tomahawk is heard from, and hence we are going to bring him back. Canada has climbed a tree and waits in fear and trembling for us to come and get him, while Bull himself begins to long for his native land and another hunt for real live Americans. If they proposed to bring him back to hang then we should want to help, but as it promises to be merely a return of the fatted calf, and the slaughter of some more prodigal sons, we object.

Query—If one of our rattlesnakes should happen to get over the line into Canada would we have to return him?

WHAT WE NEED.—We notice with pleasure that John P. Morgan proposes to establish a conservatory of music in Oakland. Mr. Morgan is an accomplished teacher and writer, and has won for himself a name among the leading musicians of our land. He is a thorough and industrious student and while deferring always to the idea of industry and perseverance, knows that musical society, or a musical atmosphere, as he terms it, is all-powerful in purifying taste and giving color and form to the musical desires of any community. Pursuing this idea he has founded the conservatory in Oakland, where votaries of the ideal art may find a home whose aim and object shall be a thorough or competitive appreciation of harmony and melody. There are many things which our Western life lacks, but none is so apparent as the absence of refined thoughts and pleasures such as music and the kindred arts cultivate. Our parentage and surroundings would, if turned into proper channels, make themselves felt in original modes of musical expression just as they have done in our little colony of letters. California has the sunshine of Italy, the vines of France, and the hardy nature of old England but she can never have their refinement without the study of such methods as Prof. Morgan proposes. We wish him great success and believe that his industry and ability will richly deserve it.

And now we are hearing the other side of the ring fight. The prosecution has the floor and are trying to prove that Pinney's name is Annanias. They contradict all that was claimed by the defense, and yet will hardly get near enough to the exact truth of the case to secure a conviction. The verdict will probably be "not proven," and the complainants had better cease thinking about their own great names and go to work for the party which placed them in office. It is highly probable that this vindictive fight will result in a defeat for the Republican party, and if that should come about it will be the fault of both prosecution and defense.

WHAT ARE THE WORKINGMEN?—The Record-Union very pertinently puts the above question and in a lengthy and most excellent article gives the answer. That journal claims that he who wields the pen is a harder worker than the plowman. That he who, by his financial ability, accumulates vast wealth, labors harder in using it judiciously than the man who cuts cord wood for his daily bread.

DISTRICT FAIR.—The District Fair in Humboldt county promises to be a great success. An exhibit of the county's finances shows that it is in a highly prosperous condition, and the premiums offered for the present year are larger than those of most district fairs on the coast. The management is energetic and able, and to their efforts and the liberality of the stockholders the Society owes its success. The annual fair for 1877 commences October 1st, at Winnemucca.

How Do We Stand?

In the course of your daily walk you will now often hear the question: "What is the country coming to?" Men think that because quotations are decreasing values have grown less in proportion. They believe that because there is less money to buy with, that is, in circulation, that there must consequently be less demand for staple articles. They have a vague idea that the act of exchanging for money is necessary in order to make such products valuable. Now, we think that this is a very erroneous belief and that it will in its effects do more to cripple trade than any other influence. A thorough discussion of this question is of course beyond the scope of a newspaper article, but we may present a few thoughts for the reader's consideration.

The foundation of trade, exchange and prosperity is found in the industries which feed and clothe the inhabitants of any country. When production fails here, then there is permanent loss and injury. But so long as the production of staple articles or commodities remains on the increase the trader and consumer should be prosperous. When you are disposed to admit that the "country is gone," ask yourself this: Are there less mouths to feed or less persons to clothe? Is there less work to do in harvesting the crops which we must use? or is the supply not keeping pace with the demand? As facts you will have to admit that this Western slope is blessed with good crops. They are indeed sufficient to warrant a considerable export. The farmer will then have support for his own family and a surplus which he will trade to the mechanic for new houses and improvements upon his property. The mechanic can win more bread than he needs and will pass the surplus to some other class in exchange for labor or commodities, and so the surplus will ramify and distribute its profits among all classes. Now, even if there were no such thing as money the sack of flour would buy a day's work, the small tract of land would support the family, and hence it is not legitimate to argue permanent depression from a mere absence of the circulating medium.

Capitalists may look up their money but they cannot lessen the value of bread so long as there are so many to feed. They may refuse to buy or lend, but it is only a popular fallacy that such refusal lessens the value of a productive acre of land. A blind confidence may inflate values but lack of confidence can never destroy them; and you who believe that the "country is gone" will some day rue the hasty desertion of your present prosperity.

The farm will produce each year whether the capitalist has confidence or not. Each one of us will exchange our work for those products and the surplus will be, as usual, our earnings. This sum will support just as many new industries, and if men hold fast where there are good prospects, legitimate trade will find itself patronized by the capital which now deems itself the sole wealth of the country. So long as we can produce we are on the road to wealth. And bear in mind that "his always darkest before dawn."

The miners' unions throughout the State have requested all non-members to join the organization without delay, and thus save themselves trouble. This proposition seems distasteful to some of the journals published in the principal mining camps. We can see no reason why the plan should be opposed unless a movement is on foot to reduce wages. And if this be so, we hope the miners will enforce their plan. We believe that retrenchment is necessary in mining operations, but there are several departments which may command attention before there will be justice in a reduction of wages. Three-minute horses and wine suppers are among the items which might be materially reduced.

The prisoners charged with the murder of Benjamin Holland, at the Malapa Indian Reservation, in June last, were brought before the United States Grand Jury in Carson Monday, and two bills for murder were found against them. They are ordered to plead before the United States Court on the 27th instant. The names of the prisoners are C. A. Newman, William Dean, Isaac McManus and Jerry Sloan.

SMALL TALK.

The boy without employment wanders around, meets with bad companions, throws a stone at a Chinaman, is arrested, brought before the Police Court, and *facilis est descensus Avernus*.—S. E. Post.

Now listen at him! We protest against this way of treating any subject. The hoodlum is human, and if he errs we must bear with him a little. We may use coarse English in describing his peccadilloes, but he ought to be sacred from all Latin thrusts. It was all right for you to make the remarkable and striking assertions quoted in English, but why did you say *facilis est, &c.*? It was unmanly, and besides, complicating the hoodlum question, throws a doubtful glare about the question of your own sanity.

A recent telegram announces the cheering news that General Howard is pressing the Indians. Three days in their rear his fiery troops with winged speed are following up the blood-thirsty savages.—Ex.

Now that's the kind of an item we like. It will be good as long as the Indian war lasts, for we know that Howard will not get any nearer as long as his drums, fifes and bugles hold out; and the fact that you can't hurry an Indian much unless he is scared, proves that the distance will not be much greater. Howard has said that he "will not take an Indian prisoner," and we believe he was in earnest about it.

Senator Jones in a letter dated at Washington in the early part of the present month, and addressed to a friend in this city, says: "I hope to see you in the course of the present month in Carson. I am now reading the final proof sheets of the Silver Report, and it will be ready for circulation in a short time." So that there is a chance that the beaming face of the Senator will be seen of his constituency ere long.—Appeal.

Nevada has no holidays of her own making and we recommend that the State give itself over to public rejoicing whenever one of our Senators visits us. We can stand one or two holidays in a decade.—BATTLED.

Interest is flagging in Reno in regard to the proposed direct railroad to Virginia City. The last public meeting there failed to draw a corporal's guard, and the indications are that the enterprise will be allowed to go by the board. The Virginia and Truckee Railroad people have immense power in Reno when they have a mind to use it. While claiming to be independent, Washoe is the worst ridden county in the State.—Eureka Sentinel.

We believe that the *Sentinel* is a little vindictive in saying this, but with our experience in incorporation and election matters we hand the assertion to our readers. Is there truth in it or not?

General Hill of Georgia has just buried his war charger, and is preparing a tombstone to place over the remains.—Exchange.

Here is a horse for the historian, simply because he is to sport a tombstone. And only think of the numbers of human "war chargers" who are unwept, unhonored and untombstoned! We refer to the sutlers and contractors, of course. By the way, has General Hill buried his sword yet?

An English woman, who was born without arms, has just had twins. She wears her wedding ring on her toe, and does all her housework with her feet with a dexterity that is surprising.—Ex.

We don't believe that statement, and for a very simple reason. We know women who have two feet, two hands and several hired hands, and yet fail to do their work. The other part is all right, anybody can do that.

Bret Harte, it is reported, desired recently to be made Minister to China, and received the hearty support of the Pacific slope for further opportunity to study "Ah Sin."

Secretary Evans, however, thought that Bret could earn his pork and beans in some other way. Our diplomatic service is coming to be a sort of asylum for indigent authors, as a consequence authors are increasing and woodchoppers diminishing.

The freight on a lot of baskets received by W. H. Clark yesterday equaled the original cost of the articles.—Eureka Sentinel.

And yet there are some papers who want to know what is meant by the workingmen.

The Post has published a pen portrait of Mrs. John W. Mackay. The lady in question is comfortably situated at her villa near Paris, but, it would seem, has not yet subscribed for the Post.

Co-operation.

The existing labor troubles in different parts of our country are calling attention to certain defects in our system of exchange and call earnestly for a change. Discrimination of all kinds is meeting with a reproof which it has long merited, and consumers are asking for more direct communication with trade centers. To secure this end co-operation is acknowledged to be invaluable, and right here we may point out certain misapprehensions which exist in regard to the sphere of co-operation. It is not possible that any class can work for themselves, as against other classes, without producing final loss. If the farmer can work with his neighbor so that they secure certain benefits, all other workers or producers should be admitted to these blessings alike. If they can mass their surplus products so that they may enjoy the profits now taken up by middlemen, their aim is accomplished, and they should divide this advantage with the consumer. If the mechanic can organize his forces so that manufacture and skilled labor shall be directly exchangeable with produce, he should divide the advantage gained, with his correspondent in each case. Upon this principle rests the secret of success. If the laboring classes can co-operate among themselves without discrimination every dealer and laborer will be benefited. A condition which increases earning or saves labor breeds new industries and produces wealth. If the services of five men be required to dispose of a crop after it is harvested, the profits must be increased to pay them and the consumer is thereby impoverished. If, however, the exchange be direct, legitimate profit obtains in each case and both buyer and seller is benefited alike.

The enlightened press throughout the country hold to the opinion that co-operation among the laboring classes is the surest guard against the encroachment of capital and co-operation. This means simply, that co-operation will establish a direct value for each product and a direct exchange between producers, thereby preventing capital from speculating upon their labor, and compelling the capitalist to become a producer. And here we touch upon the reason for the labor troubles themselves. The principal wealth of this country is not employed in productive channels, but is used for speculation upon the harvests of labor. If the capitalist buys and sells our crops, he claims two profits for so doing. He masses our productive wealth, charges the consumer all that he can pay and gives to the producer what is left. Thus we are yearly adding to this speculative capital, and discouraging the laborer by withdrawing his profits. Co-operation among the laboring classes will correct this state of things. But it must be undertaken in the spirit of liberty and good will to all classes. Discrimination against classes or parts of classes will defeat it, while a wise policy will make the laborer his own defender. Let the mechanics and artisans assemble the products of their skill and offer these directly to the consumer. Let the farmers co-operate and do away with the middlemen who live off the earnings of widows and orphans. Let there be a legitimate profit upon all labor and offer it at that price directly to buyers. If this idea can be carried out it will bring wealth to the laboring classes, remembering that should an attempt be made at illegitimate profit or discrimination the movement will most signally fail.

The Denver Tribune in a thoughtful mood said that the San Francisco papers were too stupid to get off a joke, and the *Daily Stock Report*, after pondering literary sand-bags for months, gets off the following:

Why was the Russian campaign in Armenia a failure? Because the Khures were in the whey. Curds, you understand? And why? Curds and whey. That is why it oc-Khured.

That joke was certainly made in a dairy, and hence there must be a dairy maid connected with the *Stock Report*. The paper is worked off on a cheese press.

The Republican press of California certainly knows that the fight between the *Chronicle* and Sargent tends towards a defeat of their party. Why are they so silent, editorially, in regard to the matter?

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Nevada Quicksilver Mine.

On Sunday we sailed away to Steamboat and thence 1 1/2 miles north of that famous bathing resort to the Nevada quicksilver mines, recently purchased from Messrs. Dean & Wheeler by P. A. Humbert & Co. We found Mr. Humbert in miner's suit and not allowing even a warm Sunday to pass idly by. Mr. J. Winterburn, mining superintendent, was at his post, and with Mr. Humbert showed us around. The company have five claims, covering in aggregate about 110 acres, situated in and near a fine little forest of small pines which make a pleasant contrast to the barrenness of the adjoining hills and mountains. The mines have been worked but little as yet, nor have any works for the extraction of the quicksilver been erected; hence the outside show is such that the general and idle visitor would find little to interest him at these mines.

The mercury is found as a sulphide or cinnabar, and also as a high oxide of mercury. The latter form is due to the considerable heat to which is subjected where found. The mercury at a considerable depth is probably heated to near its boiling point (662° F.), when it slowly absorbs oxygen and is converted into a crystalline form and is thus scattered in and attached to the decomposed silica and trachite in which it is found. There is present with the mercury a sufficient quantity of lime to easily extract the mercury in the iron retorts. The ore thus far discovered is principally fine ore, hence the Company are fitting up a fine ore furnace and retort.

The method of obtaining ore from the mine is by tunnel and then running stopes overhead from the tunnel and allowing the ore sand to run down into cars and from thence direct to the reduction works. The necessary works for its reduction are now being erected and will be completed and ready for operation in about three weeks. The engine is one of the most compact ones that we have ever seen, while the cast iron condensers are 120 feet long and two feet in diameter. The ore passes through the following process in its reduction: It is first put into a long, airtight, cast iron cylinder, which is higher at one end than at the other. The furnace is fired up and near 1000 degrees of heat applied to the cylinder, which is then slowly rotated, thus allowing the mercurous ore to be gradually transferred into a long incline, at the bottom of which is an iron door that may be opened at any time to allow the sand, from which the quicksilver has been volatilized, to pass out and be wheeled away. Near the top of the lower part of the incline is a large opening connecting with twelve cast iron condensers. Through this opening the mercurous vapors pass and are condensed in the condensers. The condensers are two feet in diameter and ten feet long and are kept cool by a stream of water employed in the usual way. The liquid mercury is drawn off into hammered iron bottles or flasks and is then ready for market.

The reduction works will be completed in about three weeks. The engine, cylinder incline and condensers are the patent of Thompson & White and is a new patent, one which has never been used in the extraction of quicksilver. The Company have 48 men employed and are pushing the work in order to commence the extraction of quicksilver as soon as possible. When everything is ready for firing up, the company will have spent about \$30,000. They mean business, and fully believe that success is assured. Quicksilver ore which will yield three-fourths of one per cent. is regarded as payable ore. The average assays from the five claims are above one per cent. and a large body of ore runs from three to six per cent. Hence the Company are satisfied that they are fully justified in expending as much money as they have. They will keep constantly in their employ about 18 men.

WESTERN HOTEL.—Call at the Western Hotel, on Plaza street, and try some of that cold lager beer that Shaw keeps. The Western Hotel has recently been refitted and is free from all the common inconveniences of ordinary hotels. The beds are new, neat and clean, and the tables supplied with the best and freshest of the market, while the best of wines, liquors and cigars may be had at the bar.

EDITORIAL VISIT.—Mr. Chas. V. Hall, editor of *Holl's Land Journal*, called upon us Tuesday. Charley was one of our classmates, a bright, active fellow, but we had lost trace of him, and now he turns up a newspaper man himself. Mr. Hall has a fine journal, one which should be in the hands of land dealers and farmers. It contains a monthly storehouse of fresh, interesting, and reliable matter. We take pleasure in recommending the *Journal* to the favorable consideration of our readers.

OFFICERS.—At the temperance meeting last Monday evening the Temperance Order was organized by electing the following officers: President, T. F. Laycock; Vice-President, Frank Cook; Secretary, Mrs. T. J. Arnold; Chaplain, Rev. T. J. Arnold. This new society will hereafter control the meetings. The next meeting will be held Monday evening, August 23d, at the Methodist Church.

SHREWD JOKE.—One of our officers went to collect a bill Monday. The lady invited him in, kept him busy as a listener, showed him her flower garden and concluded her hospitality by presenting George with a fine bouquet neatly arranged and fastened with a delicate tinted ribbon. Avery smiled his thanks and bade her good day, regarding himself as the recipient of a most pleasant joke.

GOING TO LEAVE.—We regret to learn that Rev. C. H. Pope, pastor of the Congregational Church, intends leaving Reno for the East about the 1st of October. He must not go, we Renoites can't spare him; he won't be permitted to go.

SCIENTIFIC VISITOR.—Prof. A. S.

Packard, Jr., of Salem, Mass., on Saturday last stopped over in Reno and spent the day with his former classmate at Bowdoin, Rev. C. H. Pope. Prof. Packard is one of the leading, if not the chief, entomologist in the United States. His great work, "Introduction to the Study of Insects," has been highly spoken of in Europe as well as this country and is pronounced the most scientific treatise yet published on this subject. Prof. Packard's mission to this coast is to study the habits, character, etc., of the different species of grasshoppers and locusts west of the Rocky Mountains. And just here we may mention that Mrs. Pope gave him three or four species of the grasshopper that are only found on this coast; also some 250 insects peculiar to the region west of the Rocky Mountains. The Professor has spent three months in Idaho and Montana, three weeks in Utah, and will spend several months in California, Oregon and Washington Territory. Nevada can boast of few bugs since the advent of Barnes with his insect powder; hence the Prof. carries not with us but pitches his tent on the shores of the great Pacific. He says that he finds none of the destructive locusts and grasshoppers found in Kansas and Nebraska, west of the Rocky Mountains.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Monday night about 2 o'clock as Dan McGovern was returning home and while passing along the sidewalk in front of the Postoffice, he stumbled and fell to the walk. The jar of the fall caused a loaded pistol which he had in his pants pocket to discharge, the ball entering the right thigh, and passing a few inches, imbedded itself in one of the larger muscles of the back part of the thigh. Dan got up and went to Dr. Bergman's office and had the ball extracted, holding the candle himself. The ball struck the femur in its course as evidenced by its having been flattened after leaving the pistol. Dan will be confined to his room for two or three weeks. The pistol is a Colt's five-shooter, and is one that he had just borrowed, as he did not wish to return home unarmed at so late an hour with the amount of money he had in his possession.

We notice among the nominations in Lassen county the name of J. W. Hendrick, who is a candidate for the office of District Attorney. We have known Hendrick for some years and believe that he is entirely competent and worthy of the position. If he is as good in law as he is faithful to friends and honor the people of Lassen will have an energetic champion in their next District Attorney. We have a notion to go up there and vote for Crane and Hendrick once, anyway.

INVENTION.—Farmers would do well to walk around on Sierra street, in the vicinity of Win. Stophor's inn, and view the new derrick which has been erected at that point. The new corner will be set to work on hay loading, and fine things are predicted of its performance. Stophor tells of a youngster who mistook the apparatus for the gallows in full bloom.

ON HIS TRAVELS.—Jerry Brown, one of Reno's "Maldons," is reported at Quincy, the county seat of Plumas county. When he travels and gets into one of those mountain passes the people ahead think of tidal waves and earthquakes. Jerry is a good citizen and we commend him to the kindness of his new acquaintances.

WHERE IS HE?—One Clement F. Eastman writes to us asking the whereabouts of one Count de Caquieu who was last heard from in San Francisco and is supposed now to be somewhere in this belt of country. Address any information to this office.

GOOD LUCK.—J. B. Harris, one of "ours," took his departure for Truckee today. Mr. Harris is a young gentleman of excellent parts, and we hope he may meet with kindness wherever he may cast his lot.

LUMBER FOR HAY.—The Banner Mill Co. wants one hundred tons of No. 1 hay grass or alfalfa, payment to be made in lumber. Address R. P. M. Greeley, Boca, Cal.

ANTI-RHEUMATIC PRESENTATION.

A. H. Barnes was Monday morning the happy recipient of a very valuable present. There were but few present at the exercises but the occasion was marked by considerable fervor and good feeling. The occasion was the departure of one of his boarders, who, upon reaching the door, turned, and handing the proprietor a buckeye ball, assured him, with tears and hopeful emphasis, that it was a token of his esteem and if worn properly would forever protect the sacred person of Brummer's agent against rheumatism. We have had some presents like that ourselves, and remember at one time to have carried onions for hysterics, potatoes for measles, and asafetida for small pox; but in these times freight is too high and editors too numerous, hence we take the chances.

THE SNOW TROUPE.—Last Saturday evening, as per notice given, the Snow troupe held sway at the Opera House. The troupe was evidently not appreciated, as Attorney Cain and the complimentary brigade were the bulk of the audience. The troupe tried very hard to please the audience and in some instances succeeded, but the empty benches couldn't laugh and the complimentary could not supply the aching void. We have seen worse troupes than the Snows patronized in Reno.

EAST BROOKLYN.—The main shaft of the East Brooklyn mine is down to the 200-foot level and the company have run 40 feet on a drift toward the ledge which they hope to encounter at a distance of about 35 feet more, or 75 from the 200-foot level. Supt. Mali says that the ore when found will most probably be richer and far less base than that found in the drift from the 150-foot level.

STATE'S EVIDENCE.—Young Barnes came rushing into this office yesterday and said he wanted "to get it put in the paper about two bad boys who skipped Sunday School and stole watermelons. He knew they did for they told him." Young B's complaint reminded us very much of the anonymous letters which we often receive and refuse to publish.

JESSEE'S COURT.—Alexander Marchey, a one-armed man who has been selling whiskey to Indians, appeared before Justice Richardson last Sunday to answer to this heinous charge. The dangerous liquid was produced and Alexander acknowledged his guilt. The Judge allowed all the palatial circumstances of the case to have full weight and sentenced Marchey to 25 days in the county jail.

RACING.—W. C. Bringham of Beckworth will give three day's racing, commencing September 19th. Some very genteel purses will be hung up, and a lively meeting may be expected. Bringham knows how to care for his guests, and if you go there and don't meet with a cordial welcome and good treatment we will make up the difference.

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Jottings.

The roof of Luke's new blacksmith shop is taking on a coat of paint.

A shower of rain sufficient to lay the dust and cool off the atmosphere would be very acceptable just now.

The County Commissioners will not meet as a Board until the second Monday in September. They will await the action of the Humboldt County Commissioners.

The McMillan flume is now in operation, and the heavy mining timbers float gently by the Lake House door. Those who for a few weeks have not enjoyed their river bath, may soon be able to visit their old bathing grounds above the dam.

Some one came into the office this morning and sat down upon a card which was coated with Spaulding's glue. If any one wants to buy him he needn't be surprised. The card says "For Sale."

Peace and the want of money are the newspaper man's enemies. Reno has a full stock of both. Hence locals are scarce.

A treat, and a rare one it will be too, is in store for our citizens Thursday evening, August 30th. The English Opera Troupe will be here and give us their rendition of the opera of "Martha."

Many of the hands recently discharged at Mackay & Fair's have purchased tickets at the A. & P. Telegraph Office and are taking passage for Portland, Oregon.

The Bidwell Herald extends a friendly hand toward Charlie Knust, of Reno, and wishes him success. Too thin, Seymour, complimentary cigars are not yet ripe.

The Fourth Annual Fair of Nevada promises to be a great success.

They say stocks are strengthening and we say they are not. Take your choice.

MARRIED.—Tuesday evening a large circle of friends assembled at the residence of Mr. S. Beamer in response to an invitation to witness the marriage of Mr. Chas. Kaiser, of Stillwater, Churchill county, to Miss Emma Beamer, formerly of Ontario, Canada, but recently of Churchill county, Nevada. Rev. C. H. Pope did the solemn, pleasant duty in an impressive manner. Congratulations were hearty, and the supper or marriage lunch, was elegant. Shortly after supper the happy couple took the overland train to San Francisco, where they spend their honeymoon.

We wish a long, useful and happy life to Mr. and Mrs. Kaiser of Stillwater. We have heard of this famous resort, as proven by the yearly increase in visitors. The gentlemanly proprietors are always found at their posts, and one must be hard to please if they do not give him ease and comfort. The hotel and bar are well kept, and the bath rooms are in the best of order. The medicinal properties of the water are well known, and we recommend the tired and afflicted to give the springs a call. If you miss any article of clothing during this dusty weather, don't advertise it, but go to Steamboat and wash it out.

THE BEST WAY.—In relation to the difficulty between Stansfield and McDonald, at Wadsworth on Monday, we are informed that the matter will be settled by mutual agreement. This is the best way. We understand that the two men have been neighbors for some time and are recognized as useful citizens. Smoke the pipe of peace, gents, and call it square.

STRAY STOCK.—Any one having lost cattle within a year should get the WEEKLY GAZETTE and read the list of strays advertised by W. E. Bidleman. By the way, if you want to buy or sell cattle, horses or farm property, we offer you the best advertising medium.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—We have received from Secretary of State, J. B. Minor, copies of the Assembly and Senate Journals, together with volumes 1, 2 and 3 of the Appendix. We return thanks.

The Lassen Advocate says: The hay and grain crops of this county are turning out splendidly. There will probably be harvested this year a larger and better crop of grain than ever before in these valleys.

The London Lancet calls attention to the danger of disease the causes of which are sometimes concealed in ice which is used to cool drinking water in summer. It is a mistake to suppose that water purifies itself by the act of freezing; it often spreads the germs of disease.

The Russians admit heavy losses and new movements must repay them. Bolder counsels prevail at Constantinople, and the Turks are preparing for a winter campaign.

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Forepaugh's Circus.

We took a run Wednesday through a portion of Adam Forepaugh's great circus, and unhesitatingly pronounce it the best circus and menagerie we have ever seen in one collection. Forepaugh started out right for a success at the circus business. He has his own railroad cars, good wagons, fat horses, and a complete circus accoutrement. His collection of animals embrace the largest variety and the most healthy looking animals we have ever seen on the coast. The hippopotamus weighs over 1,000 lbs.

The three-ton rhinoceros is the finest specimen we have ever seen anywhere. The zebra is no painted mule but is the genuine article. There are a number of lions, tigers, antelopes, a vast collection of small quadrupeds, and birds of many kinds; a large yak, six elephants, and a large number of animals the names of which we have forgotten. The menagerie is fully worth five dollars. We advise parents to take their children this evening to the menagerie. We speak in no fulsome praise, but the animals are there and are worth going to see. There is but one side show and that contains objects of interest to everyone. Captain M. V. Bates and wife are truly wonderful. He is 30 years of age, 7 feet 11 1/2 inches high, and weighs 478 pounds. She is 29 years old, same height, and weighs 413 pounds. Both are good natured and quite affable. The Captain is quite a good looking man and has a good education. The learned pig is a common looking barn yard hog, and is just as independent and smart as he is happy. Edwards' sleight-of-hand performance is good, and the Circassian lady is a beauty.

The bearded woman—beard "for sure"—is a wonder, and the two large box constrictors are monsters. Altogether they form a presentation worth several times the admission fee.

The circus proper has such performers as Mollie Brown, Sebastian, Robertson and others. Six elephants will perform under the instruction of A. Forepaugh, Jr. Go to Forepaugh's circus, menagerie and museum, and if you are not satisfied you can get your money back.

The gross earnings of the Central Pacific Railroad for the first seven months of the present year were \$9,066,000, a falling off of \$502,200 as compared with the corresponding period of 1876.

Joseph, the obliging Nez Perce who has volunteered to act as guide for Gen. Howard through the unexplored wilds of Idaho, is now heading for the Yellowstone. Sherman is there with an escort of five men and it is feared that he will be captured.

The war in the East has not yet shown any decisive results. The Russians were again defeated, Aug. 18th, by Montkar Pasha, and Osman Pasha will shortly assume the offensive in the vicinity of Plevna. According to reports the Turks are so far victorious.

The citizens of Roseville, Placer county, and of Amador, Amador county, have refused to employ the Chinese, and as a consequence John has dug up his earnings, folded his fluting irons and stolen quietly away. A good example for oppressed communities. No violence or bloodshed, and yet the evil summarily corrected.

Another idiot has swam the English Channel. Time 12 hours. The next novel—"Every man his own ferryboat, or navigation made easy."

Gilroy has just harvested an eighteen-pound boy. His father's name is Johnson, and his first question is said to have been "Whither are we drifting?"

The working men held a meeting in Boston, August 20th, and declared themselves independent of all past political affiliations, and that they will not treat with any party with a view to compromise.

The Eastern war shows no important changes in plans or situations. The Russians admit heavy losses and new movements must repay them. Bolder counsels prevail at Constantinople, and the Turks are preparing for a winter campaign.

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All Around Us.

Eurekans are selling pools on the great mining suit.

Lassen county's school facilities are to be improved. The ladies will raise the needful.

Mighela, of the Appeal has returned from a tour of the mountain lakes. Mighela lives in Carson and that is about all we can say against him.

The editor of the Lassen Advocate is Post Master, and the Farmer gives notice to candidates that he will accommodate both sides.

W. H. Crane, of Susanville, is the Republican nominee for Joint Senator from Lassen, Butte and Plumas counties. He declares that he will not vote for Sargent. Why?

Water is not abundant in Carson creek, and consequently the mills which abound along that rivulet have now ceased to operate. Where does all that water go to of which the Tribune speaks?—the Carsonites don't wash.

The Virginia City public schools will re-open on the first Monday in September.

The assessment of \$1 on the Alpha is the first assessment that has been levied on that mine since 1876.

There is considerable sickness in Virginia City at present, principally fevers. Few cases are proving fatal, however.

The Carson Tribune says that Huff's sentence has been commuted.

The \$150 assessment on Justice will be delinquent September 22.

Michael Lynch, one of the best known citizens and oldest residents of Virginia City, died at Petaluma, California, August 20th.

The header of the Suro tunnel is 641 feet east of the meridian of the Chollar-Norcross-Savage shaft, which is 18,439 feet from the mouth of the tunnel.

Recently when Bishop W. of Nevada visited Tybo, the services were held in a hall, which adjoins a place where the growls of the tigers are constantly heard. Just as the reverend gentleman had finished an impressive prayer, and in the silence which always follows an orison, in pious congregations, and before "Amen" could be said, a loud voice from the adjoining apartment, shouted solemnly, "keno." A smile came over the face of the pious, and the worthy Bishop did his best to preserve his equilibrium.—G. H. News.

A Good Word for General Howard.

The Helena, Montana, Herald has the following regarding General Howard: "We believe Howard will not tarry an hour in the chase. He is as brave an officer as ever drew a sword, and as an Indian fighter his record in Idaho will not suffer by comparison with other commanders who have fought and followed Indians under like obstacles and disadvantages. Journals of the Territory have unjustly aspersed him, and the good words spoken of him in these columns have been in striking contrast to the slurs cast upon him by two or more of our contemporaries. We were beside him in the storm of shot and shell at Fair Oaks, when he refused to leave the battle-line, though a shattered arm dangled in his sleeve, and other shots nearly swept him from his saddle. Don't belittle Howard, we say to our contemporaries. He is a noble man and as true a soldier as the army boasts. He is here in Montana to follow and fight the enemy, and with him are hundreds of as brave men as those we have just heard from in the sanguinary fight on the Big Hole.

Disraeli's Face.

Disraeli's appearance. There hangs from the crown of the head a single curl of dark hair, "a curl which you cannot look at without feeling a touch of pathos in your inmost heart, for it is the only thing about the worn and silent man reminding you of the brilliant youth of Vivian Gray." The face below this solitary lock is very deeply marked with furrows left by care's ploughshare; the fine dark eyes look downwards; the mouth is closed with a firmness that says more for the man's tenacity of will than pages of eulogy would do; but what strikes you more than anything else is the utter lack of expression upon the countenance. No one looking at the face, though but for a moment, could fall into the error of supposing that expression and intelligence are not here; they are there, but in concealment. The face is clean shaven, and an utter blank—the face of a sphinx.—the most remarkable face in England.—Philadelphia Press.

"DEVIL'S LAKE" is a favorite resort for Wisconsin Sunday school excursions.

Editorial and Local Matters.

SMALL TALK.

The Gold Hill News says: The imprisonment of half a dozen tramps every day would very soon reduce their number greatly along the line of the road, and deter those remaining from attempting to steal rides. As it is now, simply putting them off a train is no punishment at all. They expect it and their disappointment is regulated solely by the number of miles they have gained. But once show them that the nearest county jail is staring them in the face, and the various "trucks" will soon disappear with themselves.

We hope, neighbor, that you will invent some more inexpensive method. Your idea that a tramp shrinks and turns pale at the sight of a county jail is beautiful in theory only. Washoe county has paid sundry board bills and employed sundry officers to scoop these migratory birds. The only apparent effect is that they come out with a sleek, well-fed look, and in better condition to endure the weight of the brakeman's boot.

The Chinese of San Francisco are very objectionable, still the authorities can just endure them sufficiently to impose the customary taxes. This is correct, for John is protected, theoretically, from assault and battery and similar inconveniences. But it now transpires that he of the tail is taxed for school purposes; and he comes forward and asks as an offset that the youthful Chinese idea be taught how to shoot. A proper request, John. You have them on the hip; taxation without representation, you know.

A great many of the California papers persist in thinking that we are to have a general election in Nevada this year. The idea arises from the native Californian belief that Nevada is only a small county in the edge of that State. This idea has received strength from the choice of Senators which we have made among San Francisco's citizens, but we assure our neighbors that they are wrong. Next year we shall go into the election business, and do not need any aid from across the border.

R. Toombs, of Georgia, who tried to dissolve the Union by staying out of it, is again to the front in a Georgian Constitutional Convention, and made remarks for which he was challenged. Robert, however, explained matters and thus escaped from the necessity of spilling blood. By the way, Toombs was always prominent for provoking quarrels, but we never heard that he had any horses shot under him or anything of that sort. He probably lacked confidence in himself.

Senator Cameron thinks the President has gone astray because of the evil influence of Stanley Matthews. He is sure the people are more unhappy about it than the politicians, and as for Pennsylvania her sorrow springs entirely from her high patriotism, since "Pennsylvanians do not care for office."—Exchange.

Senator Cameron doesn't think any such thing.

An exchange, in answer to a correspondent, says: "There is no harm, per se, in a man's kissing his wife's sister."

No; but just such items as this have been increasing the sale of arnica for years.

There is some comfort in publishing items like the following:

The taxable property of Humboldt county sums up on the Assessor's books at \$2,208,928. This indicates an increase of \$90,000 during the past twelvemonth.

OMAHA BRIDGE.—About 2 o'clock last night a terrible tornado struck the large railroad bridge at Omaha and completely destroyed two of its spans, 500 feet long. This bridge has for several months been considered unsafe. The river current has threatened to play havoc with the bridge piers, but now comes the wind with mighty breath and ruthlessly sweeps a portion of this large and costly structure into the turbid Missouri.

One of our best young men appeared before Judge Stutsman yesterday, and obtained a warrant for the arrest of the advance agent of Barnum's circus. The heartless agent had posted one of his big twelve-sheet illuminated posters on the back of the best young man's standing collar, and he wandered around that way all day, an illustrated spectacle for gods and men. —Hawkeye.

The Plain Truth.

The *Enterprise* of yesterday referred to the general unreliable character of the white labor which is offered to farmers on this Coast, and says that the working men of the Coast are suffering more from the presence of worthless white men than from the Chinese. This we regard as the exact truth. In 1876 we had occasion to note the tide of new-comers from the East, and then asserted that it contained as many elements of harm for us as did the immigration from China. Experience has already proven our opinion. We have also said that a thorough investigation of the Chinese question would show that the present depression in the labor market did not find its origin among the Celestials. This will also be proven clearly. There has always been an unnatural glitter and hopefulness about our Western life. In '49 there were thousands who came here with the belief that a sack full of gold could easily be picked from the first growing tree. There was a rush and hurry about every industry which could not last. As a consequence, when the reaction came, many found that they had neglected to provide for the change. The wonderful discoveries of later years, with their attendant prosperity, have worked similar results. They have retouched the old picture and drawn the young man away from his home in search of Arcadia. Here was the source of untold wealth; sudden wealth was to be had for the effort; our resources were inexhaustible and we needed more fortune-hunters. Pictures like this were drawn so often and colored so carefully that our pioneers discarded sober industries entirely, and the new-comer expected so much, that he was necessarily dissatisfied with what we had to offer. These beliefs are still in force and must work themselves out. If we have enjoyed the glare and glitter of '49, we must pay for it and get back on the right road. And it is the reflection of the will-o-the-wisp which leads the new-comer and makes him unfit for honest work.

Our present condition as to labor and wages arises in a very small degree from the presence of the Chinese, but there are other and more weighty reasons for his removal.

Sargent vs. the San Francisco Chronicle.

PLACERVILLE, August 24.—At 7:15 o'clock this morning the jury came into Court and stated that they had taken no ballots on the separate charges in the indictment, but upon the whole question of guilty or not guilty, and were unable to agree. By consent of counsel on both sides the jury was discharged and the Page case and all other indictments continued until the next term of Court, on the second Monday in September. Page has declared his intention of going on with another trial, being determined to have a verdict one way or another. After the jury were discharged the counsel for the De Youngs made a formal application for the allowance of the costs of defendant's witnesses. District Attorney Ingham opposed such allowance and the Court took the matter under advisement. The jury stood as follows: For a verdict of guilty—Republicans four; Democrats, two. Not guilty—Democrats, five; Independent, one.—Special to the S. F. Chronicle.

Act 1st.—Scene 1st.—The curtain descends! Slow music in the background! And now who knows how the case stands? What opinion must the public form from a reading of these charges and the verdict? How much better off are we, and where is Sargent and Page? How much simpler to have placed the word of American Senators against the assertions of the San Francisco Chronicle. Was the suit for revenge or justice?

The *Reveille* calls attention to the fact that "the devastating circus has twice swept over Nevada during the present year, and refuses to be surprised at the hard times." That's true neighbor, give us a rhinoceros with a horn, a hippopotamus that looks like lean corn beef, a sacred cow, two monkeys, some elephants and a fat woman, and take all that we have. But these are to us a necessity. These we must see at least twice a year to be happy.

The Turks have a German at the head of the central army, an Englishman in command of the Black sea fleet, two Prussians prominent among the engineers, an Egyptian taking the lead of the artillery department, and another Englishman handling the cavalry. The Russians have five or six German generals, a Polish chief of staff, two Armenians in command in Asia, and a variety of other foreigners scattered through their army.

Be Sociable.

We very seldom lecture upon such subjects as the above, because we are aware that a greater will come after us, one whose shoe-latchets we are not fit to unlatch. We refer to Deacon Parkinson, of the *Tribune*. Still it may be permitted to us to say a few words and set forth a few of the teachings we have derived from him.

There are several grades of sociability. One, for instance, always walks upon stilts, is exceedingly precise, finds its outward show in bows, little nothings and set phrases. Its votaries seem to tolerate the rest of mankind as a necessary evil, and never unbend sufficiently to take a cordial interest in the welfare and happiness of a fellow creature. Friendship is built upon the sands of wealth and positions, and "sir" or "madam," "the compliment," or "cards of courtesy" are the nearest approaches to earth which this class can make. Says Dame Riches, "They are good people, no doubt, but one can't associate with everybody." "Right," says Mrs. Fitzhugh, "the line must be drawn somewhere, and no good can possibly come from associating with our inferiors." And so they go on, proving by the value of earrings and brooches their right to be first, and, with a well-fed charity which is often graceful, vote the rest of us last in the social scale.

There is another grade which we might call the hair splitting society, whose especial function seems to be to reproach the rest of mankind. These amiable sinners keep faithful record of mankind's errors, and predict the exact punishment in each case. They are, in their own opinion, clothed in impenetrable moral armor, and they fight the evil spirit by telling lies about him and magnifying his offenses. So long as one proves a good news monger and an unscrupulous slanderer he or she is entitled to an open reception at all times. Charity with these miscreants may feed the body, but it will starve the soul. "I wonder," says one, "how Mrs. Jones can come to church and sit with decent people when we all know how her husband treats her." "And I," says Mrs. Irreproachable, "shall go to some other church if we are to be disturbed in our worship by such things as Mrs. Frail."

There are still other grades, but to come to the last we find there charity and good will for all. A helping hand in adversity, consolation and bright wishes for the future; errors are re-proved, but the erring ones are not damned; virtue, secure in itself, reaches over to lift the fallen one, and kind words cheer and comfort. The fire burns brightly, the welcome is not stinted, and from such a social life comes men and women. This sociability comes from the heart instead of the head, which is often empty, and breeds a hearty sympathy which mankind needs sorely. Such sympathy and friends are what you all need. Cultivate them.

The *Truckee Republican* accepts as truth the assertion that Washoe county is ring-ridden, and says the assertion is beyond question founded on fact. It calls us "the ring-ridden community" and says that Truckee must pass and leave Reno in the cold. We submit to the agitator that he has not chosen exactly the best means for the conciliation of this community, and one would think from his rash assertions that the project had either been abandoned or voted of no avail. This ring ridden community has never seen Truckee's subscription list, nor has it even been assured that it would not get the "go by." The proposition has never been offered in business form, with figures and signatures from Truckee, and these are what we look for. Meanwhile opinion remains the same. Reno is not fighting any battles save her own; and when any proposition comes to us in definite form and assuring us of good faith in regard to our local interests, we shall not be slow to act. The *Republican* must see that no such proposal has yet been made and that it is going against the interests of Truckee in offering gratuitous insults to our people.

The United States import annually \$50,000,000 worth of flax, hemp and jute. Improved processes are steadily diminishing the cost of harvesting, preparing and manufacturing. Jute may be grown in the Southern States; hemp in Kentucky, Missouri, Illinois and Indiana; flax thrives in States further north.

A Word With You.

Reno expects to derive some benefits from the Fourth Annual Fair of our Agricultural Society, and we ask our citizens if they are doing their share of the work. Is it not a fact that some of you sit with folded hands and wait for others to harvest for you? Are you business men all life members of the Society? Have you secured one exhibitor or entry? Have you taken pains to spread information in regard to the approaching exhibition? We know that many of you have neglected all of these duties, and we may say that you have then neglected plain duties. Every man in this town will be peculiarly benefited by that Fair. Then what right have you to sit down and wait for somebody else to do the work? By what right do you presume to make extra preparations for the Fair when you can not turn a hand to secure its success? Is it just that you shall enjoy your share of the reward without doing your duty towards the Society? We submit that it is all wrong. We know whereof we speak when we say that those who should take the most interest are taking none; and it is a fact of which we should be ashamed. The Society is, to be sure, a firm institution; it will live at all odds; but unless we take proper measures we shall fail to reap any benefit. Every business man in this town can bring ten visitors and one exhibitor to that Fair. Every business man should be a life member.

Every business man should give active aid and counsel to the Trustees and those who take an interest in the Fair. And when we reflect what a very little effort would do, we are surprised at the apathy which is shown by our business men. We have the most liberal programme on the coast. We have elegant grounds and sufficient improvements, and the prospect for a large attendance is good, presuming that our own people will interest themselves. But unless you do take that interest don't blame anybody but yourselves for what may result.

Now, you will probably read this, admit it all, and then go to sleep again. We protest against this idleness. You can all do something. Go to work and do it. And above all, let those who howled so lustily for State purses show a little more interest, now that their request has been granted.

Fire in the Mountains.

Late yesterday afternoon a large fire was started in the mountains southwest of town. The fire occurred by accident and was not, as many suppose, the work of an incendiary. A body of men set off a blast, from which the fire originated. A strong wind was blowing at the time and the flames spread with fearful rapidity. The fire started near the road leading to the upper mill and about two miles this side of that mill. It spread in all directions, but mainly to the east reaching as far as Dutch Lewis' place, and covered an area of about 500 acres. The timber from most of the ground embraced in this belt had been cut off and men were at work "clearing up." Considerable down timber and nearly 1,000 cords of wood were destroyed. About 800 cords of wood lay near Lewis', and had been received but a few days previous to the fire by the main Contractor, Jas. Mayberry. Several hundred men promptly turned out and fought the fire for hours. The wind after a time quieted down and the men soon got the fire under control. To-day a feeble smoke marks the spot of the large fire. Last night the whole mountain side was lighted up and presented a most brilliant scene of destruction.

A WRETCH KILLED.—A short time ago a man named Dumond most cruelly murdered a woman and two little children in Merced county, Cal., by cutting their throats. One of the girls lived long enough to tell who the assassin was, and he was subsequently tracked to Surprise Valley, where, on Wednesday last, he was killed by the officers in attempting to arrest him. His body was salted down and brought into Reno last night; from here it was shipped to Merced City, Cal., for identification, in order to secure the reward of \$1,000 offered for his capture.

The wind blows, but Lisle Jamison does his best to keep the dust in subjection.

Jottings.

There is no communication between here and the East because of the breaking of the telegraph wires by the partial destruction of the great railroad bridge at Omaha.

The civil case of J. R. Benton vs. the United Brooklyn Mining Co. excites considerable interest in the Justice's Court this afternoon.

See if you can't do something for our Fair, which commences Oct. 15th. Sample copies of our Weekly sent to any address free.

The grounds surrounding the Episcopal Seminary are being ploughed, preparatory, we presume, to the seeding of these grounds with grass suitable for a lawn. A number of shade trees and a fine lawn would relieve the conspicuous barrenness which is now observable about the Seminary buildings. We understand that it is the intention of Bishop Whitaker to beautify the grounds as we have stated. He should have help.

The Meat Shipping Association's building and yards will soon be finished.

The *Denver News* thinks that if the national capital is to be removed Denver has as good a right to it as any other city in the country. Right here we put in a plea for Reno. If there is to be a change we submit that we offer a climate and location nowhere else to be found. Our scenery is unique, and that is the best word which can be used. For further particulars, read the WEEKLY GAZETTE, price \$4 per year.

J. P. Foulks & Bro., of Verdi and Virginia, have been awarded the contract for furnishing material for the new Corporation House in Virginia. Glad to note it.

Bragg & Co. are receiving a large quantity of sugar and yellow pine rustic flooring and surface boards from Sierra Valley.

The county is boarding seventeen prisoners.

Two culverts between town and the race track need the attention of the Road Supervisor.

Several of the County officers look very wistfully at those fine red apples growing in the Lake House orchard. Vessey keeps a loaded shotgun and a fine watch dog. Goose shot and dog bite are fearful in hot weather, so says a man down town.

Poor company—the one who knows all the gossip of the town.

If Reno does not work for the success of our State Fair, what town will?

The grading of the town portion of the V. & T. Railroad bed has begun. The track will be raised several inches. The ties rested on the bare native soil; they will rest on syenite gravel.

At 10:30 A. M. to-morrow, mass will be held in the Catholic Church.

Our cotem. is mistaken about the time of the opening of the public schools. Next Monday is the time, and not Monday Sept. 3d.

Bud Doble's mare, Clementina, passed through Reno last Friday for Chicago. She is under the charge of Sam Robbins, and her time is under 2:23, hence she finds no chance in circuit races on this Coast.

Several young men, both single and married, want a social party at Kimble's Hall. The evenings are now very pleasant. Young men, no one holds you; a pleasant soiree with little expense suits the majority.

The season of the year for the afternoon winds to blow has arrived, the wind several days in advance.

Mexican takes on a 30 cent assessment. Are the stock sharps growing moderate in their demands?

The C. P. R. R. pay car came rolling into town Friday afternoon. As it is ahead of time we presume it will go through to Ogden before paying out any money.

At Cairo, Egypt, there is an extensive printing establishment containing sixty presses for books in Arabic, and for a daily gazette in Arabic, Italian and Turkish.

We publish a Weekly, besides. (Price, \$4 per year.)

John Williams, an old-time vag, appeared in the Justice's Court Friday morning and was sent up for 30 days. Williams has been three times before the Justice. He made a good plea but the county needs his services just at this time and can stand 30 days' board and lodgings.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have been recorded during the past two weeks:

C. P. R. R. to S. H. Marlette, 640 acres timber land. Consideration, \$3,840.

C. P. R. R. to S. H. Marlette, 333.57 acres of timber land, \$1,687.85.

C. P. R. R. to S. H. Marlette, 480.96 acres of timber land, \$2,404.80.

Jno. Twaddle and wife to M. C. Lake, one-third of the Twaddle ditch for \$250.

C. N. Dorn to W. H. Treadway, 40 acres on Truckee meadows, \$300.

J. Prescott to J. G. Becker, lot 9 in block M, \$350.

C. P. R. R. to Sarah A. Abbey, 40 acres on Truckee Meadows, for \$300.

Julia O'Leary to Dennis Mahoney, lots 7 and 8, in block C, Evans' north addition, \$1,150.

D. W. Earl to Bishop O. W. Whitaker, lots 10, 11, 12 and 13, in block 12 of Earl's survey, \$1.

J. S. Sturgeon to A. C. White, lots 1, 2 and 3 in block A, Hatch's southern addition, \$300.

The Forepaugh circus was very good indeed. Forepaugh exhibited and performed what the programme called for. The trained elephants appeared to render the greatest satisfaction. The performance on the loose rope was first-class. The trapeze exhibit was quite daring and was a sufficient test of the performer's skill. The leaping, somersaults and bar exercises were very creditable. Mollie Brown, Dutton and Sebastian did some excellent riding, particularly Romeo Sebastian. The menagerie was not sufficiently lighted up, and the vendors of peanuts, lemonade, etc., also the ticket sellers, should have been gagged and tied to a post on the outside during the entire evening. Altogether, Forepaugh's circus is the best that has ever been in Reno.

QUEER IDEAS.—The town was full Thursday and delegates from all parts were in sight.

Says Franktown—"How soon are the Commissioners coming down to script?"

Says Wadsworth—"By the number of deputy sheriffs and constables around the Police Court I judge business is lively."

Says Verdi—"Your new bridge is crooked."

Says Duck Lake—"They do say that taxes is likely to raise agin next year, but we are punishing the lawless, you bet!"

APPLICANTS FOR CERTIFICATES.

The following named persons are undergoing examinations for teachers' certificates: Miss Irene M. Bulem, Miss Maud Johnson, Miss M. C. Vance, C. Cornelius Spurgin, and F. G. Butler. Before obtaining certificates they will have to pass a creditable examination in the following studies: arithmetic, geography, grammar, U. S. history, spelling, reading, penmanship, physiology, algebra, natural philosophy, mental arithmetic, theory and practice of teaching, and Constitution of the United States.

CATHOLIC SCHOOL.—Mount Saint Mary's Seminary will commence its first term probably next Monday week. The exact time is not definitely settled. This school belongs to the order of St. Dominic. School rooms in Ferguson & O'Hara's brick building on North Center street. Lady Superior, Sister Dolores; Assistants, Sister Mary Anguin and Sister Mary Joseph.

HOME FROM SCHOOL.—Miss Emma Bonfield, who, while attending Bishop Whitaker's school at Reno, was taken quite sick, arrived at home today, somewhat better, but yet unable to pursue her studies. She speaks in terms of the highest praise of the school and the treatment received during her illness.—Silver State.

There will be a called communication of Reno Lodge, No. 13, F. & M. M., this evening, at 7:30 p. m. Members in good standing are requested to attend. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

By order of the W. M.

ATTENTION, "JACKETS!"—The gallant boys who run with No. 3 are requested to "show up" this evening promptly at 6:30 at the engine house. Cause why? There's practice on hand. There'll be some little disturbance if you are not all there.

Diamonds and Rubies.

The Indian princes and nobles are greedy of diamonds beyond all people, and there is but one country in the world in which any product of nature is held more precious than this wonderful combustible gem, whose nature, indeed, we know, but whose genesis is still a moot question for science. That country is Burmah, the land of the White Elephant, where the finest rubies are found, and are rated far above diamonds. As the King of Siam prizes his cats, so the King of Burmah prizes the rubies of his country, jealously prohibiting the export of them, so that the beautiful aluminous stones—which do but glow with a clearer and richer color when they are exposed to fire in which the diamond would be consumed and disappear—can only be procured by stealth or favor of private individuals. No European has ever been permitted to see the King's wonderful ruby, "the size of a pigeon's egg, and of extraordinary quality," and the sale of two magnificent rubies which were brought to England in 1875—the finest ever known in Europe—caused such excitement that a military guard had to escort the persons conveying the package to the ship. Five days' journey south-east of Ava lies the home of the blood-red gems, the jealous earth in which the people believe that they ripen, becoming from their original colorlessness yellow, green, blue, and last of all, the matchless ruby-red. Next to these rank the rubies which are found in the Tartar wilds of Badakshan, and which the people there believe are always found in pairs. "When one of the seekers has discovered one, he will frequently hide it until its mate is found." Mr. Streeter knows of only one specimen of a red diamond, which is like a gem on fire, and it passed from his hands into the possession of a connoisseur last year. "The red diamond," wrote Sir Thomas Nicols, in 1651, "is prized according to the glorious beauty of its perfection. It feeds your eyes with much pleasure of beholding, and hence are discovered to us the excellency of supercelestial things."—*Spectator*.

A Reporter's Dodge.

Tommy Morgan, who has just returned from the Black Hills, tells this on Harry Norton, who is now prospecting around in the country near Deadwood City. Shortly after arriving there Harry became connected in some way with one of the papers as a reporter. One day a man came into town to bring the news of an Indian outrage. Harry was the first to go for the man, and before he had time to tell more than half of his story had him up against the bar taking a drink. A cigar was next in order, and Norton proposed that they take a walk together. The crowd becoming more impatient every minute again gathered around to hear the news, but the reporter adroitly piloted his man through the door and across the street into the little shanty that served as a printing office, sanctum and bedroom. Another glass of gin was brought in by the devil, and the visitor became quite communicative. As he talked, Harry wrote, and when at last he started to leave, he was greeted at the door by a boy who was shouting: "Ere's yer latest extra! In an outrage near Whitewood! Full particulars of the affair!" He bought a copy just to see how his story looked in print. Harry was jubilant over the success of his trick. —*Gold Hill News*.

The Gold Hill News of yesterday contained a sensational leader on "the Sagacious Dog." The article was an ingenious statement of the virtues which belong to the "domestic dog," and a plea for the abolition of "kettling." One sentence reads: "If he wants water, he goes to the hydrant, looks in your face and wags his tail." There is a slight mistake here. If the dog was cold he might lean toward that editor's shining face, but if he was after cold water, ordinary sagacity would cause him to pay strict attention to the hydrant.

A miner's inch of water is thus measured: An opening one inch square through a two-inch plank, with a head of water six inches above the opening. One inch will pass 93 pounds of water in one minute; two inches will pass 198 1/2 pounds in one minute, and when the opening measures 100 inches, each inch will pass 111 pounds per minute.

News Jottings.

Servia is preparing for war and some decisive results may be looked for soon.

The coal miners of Pennsylvania show no disposition to yield until their terms are complied with.

It is said that the President will fill the vacancy on the United States Supreme Court Bench in September after his return from his Ohio trip.

The Western Union Telegraph Company have obtained control of the Atlantic & Pacific. The stockholders of the latter company will appeal to the courts to stop further pooling operations.

The Turks have captured Schipka, and Timova is now believed to be untenable. The Russians are advancing from Siliustria in order to prevent the Turks from cutting the Czar's lines of communication.

The National Board of Trade is in session at Milwaukee and a committee has been appointed to memorialize Congress in favor of the National Government assuming control of all the navigable waters, bays and harbors of the country. The Produce Exchange and importers and grocers of New York were permitted to withdraw from the Board.

There are intimations that the Russian column is operating near Kalova, intending to take Osman in the rear, and the Reveille wants him to pad himself with boiler iron in anticipation.

The Virginia Chronicle is venturing out into deep water in its desire for reform in mine management. The Enterprise says there is no justice in it, and the Footlight asks why Justice is passed over.

Rumors are the cheapest luxuries now offered to the Comstocker. The busy Dame who heads the rumor family has made several strikes lately, and latest of these was the Justice. The report was contradicted, although the Chronicle says the cutting of the ledge is hourly expected on the 1150-foot level.

Dispatches of August 23d report Senator Morton as improving.

Mrs. Pinney is "lost to sight, to memory dear," and they want her. Her testimony is an article which is highly necessary to the Pinney expose, and it must be found dead or alive.

The Peruvian Government wants to borrow \$25,000,000 for a few years, and will secure the lender with a bank of guano 150 miles long and a mile wide.

There was in the State Treasury on the 21st instant a total of \$236,878.03 in coin, \$14,974.02 in currency, and a total of \$564,500 in State securities. Of these securities \$104,000 worth are Nevada State bonds, \$50,000 worth California State bonds, and \$410,500 United States bonds.

New Grocery Store.

ALL KINDS OF
Groceries,
Fruits,
Vegetables,
Tobacco,
Cigars

I BUY AND SELL FOR CASH, AND CAN therefore sell everything in my line at reduced prices.
Store on Commercial Row, next door to Reno Market, Reno, Nevada.
H. N. RIGGEN, Prop.

CRYSTAL PEAK AND BOCA BEER HALL.

THE UNDERSIGNED ANNOUNCES TO his friends and the public generally that he has purchased the business named above, and located on
Virginia Street, Reno, Nev.

He will keep on hand and for sale the very BEST QUALITY OF

WINE, LIQUORS & CIGARS,
And invites a share of public patronage.

BEER OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY.
7-11M DANIEL MCGOVERN.

BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.

R. C. IDE, Proprietor.
Commercial Row, Reno, Nev.
(Next door to W. U. Telegraph Office.)

A fine stock of

WINE, LIQUORS & CIGARS,
And one of the best mixers of fancy drinks on the coast to deal out at a state ticklers to the throat.

Give me a call if you wish a good drink or a fine cigar.

JOHN CO. JORTNEY,
STONE CUTTER.

MANUFACTURER of Monuments and Headstones of all descriptions.
Reno, Nevada.
Sierra street at the Golden Eagle Hotel, 3-11M

RETRENCHMENT AND REFORM

ARE NOW WATCHWORDS WITH THE American people, and

Cohn & Isaacs,

OF THE

BRANCH WHITE HOUSE,

No. 19, Commercial Row, Reno,

Appreciate the fact that every one must

CUT DOWN EXPENSES!

But we all must be clothed, and as cheaply as possible.

COHN & ISAACS SAY:

Good Clothing,

FOR MEN AND BOYS,

Is what is now required.

But they have also Cut Down Expenses, and Have Bought

A Large and Varied Stock

OF

CLOTHING,

AND

Furnishing Goods,

Which they Offer to

Sell Very Cheap!

DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS

Of the Latest Styles,

Hats of All Styles & Quality.

TRUNKS,

VALISES,

BLANKETS,

And Everything Else in Our Line

GIVE US A CALL!

ENTIRE SATISFACTION GUAR-

ANTEED.

COHN & ISAACS,

No. 19, Commercial Row, next to the

Postoffice.

Banner Mill Co.,

CAMP NO. 16.

P. O. ADDRESS, BOCA, CAL.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

All Kinds of

LUMBER.

COMMON AND CLEAR

LUMBER,

FLOORING,

CEILING,

RUSTIC, ETC.

We are prepared to furnish

RED FIR LUMBER.

A Superior Article for

Bridge Timbers, Fencing, &c.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

BANNER MILL CO.

RENO

SAVINGS BANK.

Capital Stock \$100,000

President M. C. LAKE

Vice President J. E. JONES

Manager JAS. H. KINKEAD

DIRECTORS:

M. C. LAKE, J. E. JONES, G. W. HUFFA

KER, L. L. CROCKETT, J. S. SHOE-

MAKER

BUY AND SELL

CURRENCY AND EXCHANGE,

MINING STOCK, U. S. BONDS,

MAKE COLLECTIONS,

RECEIVE DEPOSITS

And do a general

BANKING BUSINESS.

Correspondents Anglo-California Bank, San Francisco

Messrs. J. & W. Seligman & Co., New York

Latham & King, Brokers, San Francisco

AGENTS FOR

Phoenix of Hartford, Home

of New York, and London

Insurance Companies.

BANK open daily from 9 A. M. to 4

P. M.

Hoisting Works for Sale.

I HAVE A FINE ENGINE, STEAM

Pump,

HOISTING WORKS,

And all Fixtures Complete for

Sinking on a Shaft to the

Depth of 300 Feet.

Apply for particulars to

J. P. FOULKE,

Verdi, Nev.

Change of Time.

JOINT TIME TABLE.

Lightning Express.

ON AND AFTER DECEMBER 3d, 1876.

Through Trains Daily

Between VIRGINIA CITY and SAN FRAN-

CISCO, via Valjejo, will run in accordance

with the following table:

Express from

San Francisco.

Arrive 10.45 A. M. Virginia.

10.54 A. M. Gold Hill.

11.00 A. M. Carson.

11.08 A. M. Steamboat.

11.15 A. M. Reno.

11.20 A. M. Truckee.

11.25 A. M. Sacramento.

11.30 A. M. Vallejo.

11.35 A. M. San Francisco.

11.40 A. M. San Francisco.

11.45 A. M. San Francisco.

11.50 A. M. San Francisco.

11.55 A. M. San Francisco.

12.00 P. M. San Francisco.

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RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

A BROKEN MILLIONAIRE.

How O'Brien Borrowed \$20.

(N. Y. Stock Exchange, August 16.)

They tell a good story over at the Nevada Bank about how Uncle Billy O'Brien, as they call him there, was induced to open a personal account at the bank. Heretofore, whenever Uncle Billy wanted any money, he went to Mr. Gager, the confidential Secretary of the firm of Flood and O'Brien, and got a firm check. The firm are able to give pretty big checks whenever they want to, and Uncle Billy said he didn't want to be bothered with a personal account. "Flood could take care of all that belonged to him as well as he could," said Mr. O'Brien, with great affection in his voice, and "he'd be d—d if he was going to draw any more money out of the firm than he wanted for immediate use." The bank people have tried a long time to get him to open a private account, but he would not. The other day a female collector for some kind of charity struck Uncle Billy as he was smoking down the back staircase of the Nevada Block and loitered on him. The old man good-naturedly put his name in her book for \$20, and then began fumbling around in his pockets. "Bless me," he said, "I don't believe I've got any money," and then mortified lest the woman should think that he, a great millionaire, should be impecunious, he shot around the corner to the bank.

THE WOMAN AT HIS HEELS.

It was lunch time and there was hardly any one there. Deacon Christensen was behind the counter. Uncle Billy didn't like to ask the Deacon for a small favor. He went to a teller, but the teller said he couldn't give anybody ten cents without a check. This made Uncle Billy a little mad, and he thought of going to McEneaney, but as he caught sight of the latter's face, looking more sour and forbidding than usual, he turned, and muttering, "Guess I'd better go and see Gager," started for the door. Now it happened that Gager had gone with Johnny Landers to lunch and talk over Black Sand matters, and when Uncle Billy got to the stairs he wasn't in. "Confound it," said he, "there's nobody around." He peeped into Flood's room. Flood wasn't in. "I'll go and see if I can find Dodge," said Uncle Billy. Gen. Dodge had just stepped out, the clerk said; he'd be in in ten minutes. "Don't ten minutes," said Uncle Billy, and his face began to get very red, as turning into the hall he saw the woman slowly coming up stairs as if to keep an eye on him. Just then he thought of Lent. "I'll go and see him. Wait a minute," he said, rather snappishly to the woman. Lent was out. Uncle Billy gave a look of deep disgust at his tormentor, and was actually furious with himself and everybody else. Just then he saw Gen. J. W. Gashiler get out of the elevator. "Ah!" thought Uncle Billy, "Now I'm all right. Look here, Gash," said he, hurriedly, give me \$20, quick; I put my name down on this woman's subscription list and find it missing."

I HAVEN'T A CENT.

There's nobody in the office; give it back to you in half an hour." "Of course," said the General proudly. "Give you a hundred if you want it." And General Gashiler rammed his right hand into his right hand pocket with great confidence. Then he jammed his left hand down. "The General's face took an expression of mingled pain and surprise. "Bless my soul—I believe—no, by Jove, I haven't got—wait a minute, Billy, wait; wait, I'll just go up—I guess Sin is up stairs." The General started off, but Uncle Billy at that instant spied Flood in the elevator. From him he got the \$20, and the woman, thanking Uncle Billy and apologizing for the trouble she had given him, departed. In about an hour Uncle Billy went to Mr. Gager with a determined air and said:

"Gager, guess I'll open a personal account at the bank; give me a check."

"How much?" asked Mr. Gager, as he looked through his blue glasses with surprise.

"You may make it for one million dollars," said Uncle Billy. "D—d if I'm going to be so mortified again. The idea of my running around to borrow \$20!"

The check was drawn for \$1,000,000, and signed.

"How much does that leave to my credit?" asked Uncle Billy.

"A little over three millions," said Mr. Gager. "I don't know exactly how much."

A petition to Governor Irwin to commute the sentence of the boy, John Rank, condemned to be hanged on the 7th of September next, is being circulated in Trinity county. The boy has relatives in that county with whom he made his home for a couple of years, several years ago, at which time he is said to have been a well conducted boy. The petition will be forwarded to the Governor in a few days.

One of New York's street car conductors has just got himself into trouble by throwing one of his passengers off the front platform of his car in such a way that the wheels passed over both feet of the assailed man, injuring him in such a manner that they will probably have to be amputated.

Persevering Search for a Daughter.

A Mrs. Martinet, a French laundress of New York, placed her little girl, four years old, in charge of Mrs. Captain Worthley in the Summer of 1864. She was a lady of wealth, stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and was on the point of paying a visit to Long Branch, to which place she took the girl with the understanding that she was to return to a few days and restore her to her mother. Mrs. Martinet saw no more of her offspring, but ascertained from inquiries which she caused to be made, that Mrs. Worthley had gone to Liverpool, taking the child with her, and had afterwards sailed for China, and subsequently started for San Francisco. The mother felt extremely anxious to recover her child, and made many persevering efforts to that end, but in vain. A few months ago she decided upon coming to San Francisco herself to make personal search, having heard from some source that Mrs. Worthley with the girl, was in this city or its immediate vicinity. In answer to advertisements which she caused to be inserted in different newspapers, a few weeks ago a gentleman called upon her and made a statement which made it appear that a lady answering to the description of Mrs. Worthley had several years ago taken up her residence in a house on the San Pablo road, Oakland, and being considered as wealthy, formed a large circle of acquaintances. Nothing, however, was known regarding her antecedents, as she was never known to refer to them. She had with her a girl, and a boy, who called her mother, and seemed to be very much attached to her. One day the lady was taken ill and grew gradually worse, until the attending physicians, after a consultation, pronounced her case hopeless. Believing that death was near, she called the nurse to her and told her the children were not hers, and it is said gave the name and former residence of the mother of the girl, and was about to give that of the boy, when she became unconscious and in a short time died without divulging the secret of the boy's birth. On hearing the gentleman's story Mrs. Martinet hastened to Oakland and had an interview with the girl, who is now about seventeen years of age and strongly resembles her to face and figure. The young lady, however, refused to recognize the claim of her would-be mother, and there the matter rests for the present. It is understood that Mrs. Martinet will seek to enforce her claim through the courts. — S. F. Post.

The Wheat Trade.

Those who expected the war in the East to cause an increased demand for American breadstuffs, as well as an advance in their price, have thus far been disappointed. England has certainly imported more wheat and flour since Russia declared war against Turkey than before, but Russia at the same time has increased its exports of these same commodities to England to a wonderful degree. For instance, the returns of the British Board of Trade show that the importations of wheat from Russia into England during the month of June last amounted to \$3,140,000, while during the corresponding month of 1876 their value was only \$363,000. The London Economist, in discussing these figures, attributes the comparatively large supplies of wheat received in England from the East, "to the effect of the war in hastening the dispatch of all available grain from the disturbed territories, some of it coming by rail through Germany, by way of Marseilles. That it was the war," the editor of the Economist continues, "and not the recent rise in prices which gave this impulse to the consignments of grain from abroad, may be gathered from the fact that the month's imports of wheat from the undisturbed countries, notably America, are much less instead of greater, notwithstanding the high prices." Another cause assigned for the increased exports from Russia is the depreciation of the domestic paper money in that country. Paper rubles, which were worth thirty pence each in exchangeable value when the war broke out, are worth only twenty-four pence now—a depreciation of twenty per cent.

We are informed by the dispatches that the Grand Duke Nicholas is about to inflict "a severe blow on Sultan Pasha's rear." If it is not too late and the Grand Duke will be advised, we would suggest that a pair of those new alligator leather shoes, with double-deck soles, would enable the Russian heir-apparent to strike a blow of the requisite emphasis and have something left over. We are not advised as to the vulnerability of the Pasha, so to speak, but if he has been riding any army mules recently, as is probably the case, it would be difficult to imagine a more efficient weapon than the one suggested. A whole army corps provided with boots of the above description could be relied upon to accelerate a Turkish retreat in a surprising manner. Our information on this subject can be relied upon. We undertook to negotiate for a pair of those shoes on long time in a Kearney street store the other day. The proprietor wore a pair. — S. F. Post.

Up to last year only one iron sailing vessel had been built in the United States.

Facts About Tapioca.

The plant from which tapioca is obtained is a native of South America, and is cultivated extensively in Brazil, as also in many parts of the East Indies and the Indian Archipelago. It is a woody plant, with slender stalks, and grows to the height of about eight feet, and known as the Cassava or Manioc plant. It has smooth, palm-shaped leaves, and bears small, green flowers, which grow in clusters, with an immense-sized fleshy root, sometimes weighing as much as forty or fifty pounds. The plant belongs to a highly poisonous tribe, and is itself one of the most virulent of the species. The poison is found more particularly in the juice of the plant, a small quantity killing birds, causing cold perspirations, great swelling and convulsions, generally ending in death; but this deleterious substance is so highly volatile if exposed to heat, or even the open air for about two days, that its property is entirely dissipated. The root from which tapioca is produced is of rapid growth and comes to perfection in six months, and somewhat resembles a large parsnip. It is taken up and washed, and the rind, which is of a dark color, peeled off; then grated or ground into a pulp submitted to pressure, by which the juice is expressed and preserved. The meal or pulp that remains in the press being dried is called cassava, and is made into bread or cake which is called cassava bread. The expressed juice, after being allowed to stand, deposits a white powder, which, after being well washed and dried, constitutes what is called tapioca flour or Brazilian arrowroot. All the products of the roots are nutritious and easy of digestion. The natives frequently ferment the expressed juice with molasses and form an intoxicating beverage called cancan, that supplies the place of wine and beer of the temperate climate. When the climate is favorable, the plant is of a hardy nature and easily cultivated. It requires a dry situation and the land to be of good quality, and will not yield on the same ground two successive crops. The mode of planting is from cuttings, and a little moisture is needed by the plant at its first growth. There are nine different species enumerated for human food; they are known as the bitter cassava and the sweet cassava. The roots are very similar, the first by far the most poisonous, the only perceptible difference between the two roots being a tough ligneous cord running through the center of the sweet cassava root, which the bitter variety is wholly without.

WORDS OF WISDOM.—It seems to me that if there was a time in a rich man's life when he should indulge in luxuries, or, perhaps, I should say, use his money in such a way as to give people work to do, it is in a time of depression like this. If he has building to do, let him build. Materials and labor are cheap and he will never have so good a time again. He certainly will not if he waits for better times to arrive. Instead of this he shuts up his purse, curtails his expenses, and waits while people starve. The truth is that half the evils which the poor are feeling now, come from the rich man's short-sightedness and cowardliness. Every luxury that he indulges in gives work to somebody. Every enterprise that he engages in puts bread into hungry mouths. I should say that every rich man that cuts out of luxuries in a time like this, or fails to devise all possible schemes to keep the poor employed, and then sits down and does out his money to keep them from starving, most lamentably fails of doing his duty. I'm not a rich man, but if any of my good friends have more money than they know what to do with I advise them to spend it for something that will give work to the idle hands—to do this at once, and do it all the time. The work that produces a garment that you procure as a luxury is to the person that makes it a necessity. The house which you build in a time of depression, helps to bring the better times when you can get a good rent for it. The fact is that the good time we are all waiting for is locked up in the hands of those who refuse to use it to their own advantage, as well as to the advantage of those who are suffering for lack of work. — J. G. Holland.

SALT FROM HUMBOLDT COUNTY.—A car-load of salt arrived yesterday for the Express tailings mill in Six-mile Canyon. It came from White Plains, Humboldt county, and was brought in just as scraped up on the plain where formed. By leaching it into shallow reservoirs and then evaporating to crystallization, it would be much purified, but Mr. Ira Parker, the shipper, is of the opinion that it is better just as it is found for working tailings and slimes. — Virginia Chronicle.

To wives.—Don't you ever believe that your husband gets drunk on his own hook. It's his intimate friend who pries his mouth open with a trowel and pours champagne into him by the bucketful.

Rufus Choate once said that when he had been on the Rhine two days he knew the whole river perfectly; could not have known it better if he had been drowned in it.

One young man learning ventriloquism is worse than two new brass bands.

The Month of Agony.

June is the month of love joy, and August that of its agony. In June two hearts knit together and become one. In August two bodies separate. She goes away to see her mother's aunt in the country, and he stays at home working the treadmill of duty. This weight comes hard on all men, but its weight is the heaviest on the grocery clerk. His heart is not in his work. How can it be? Where the treasure is there will the heart be also, and his treasure is far away. He cannot smile on the customer. He cannot counterfeit successfully that expression of all absorbing interest which makes a clerkship a thing of beauty. Certainly his is a most critical task. The variety and diversity of the articles in which he deals require that he should keep his wits about him. In this particular he is in almost as much danger as the drug clerk, while the opportunities for slipping are a hundred fold. A Danbury man who went to a drug store to have a prescription prepared, seeing nobody but a clerk present, said—

"Young man, are you keeping company with a girl?"

"Yes, sir," answered the clerk with a blush.

"Do you think the world of her?"

"I do," said the clerk, firmly, although blushing considerably.

"Is she in town," pursued the customer, anxiously.

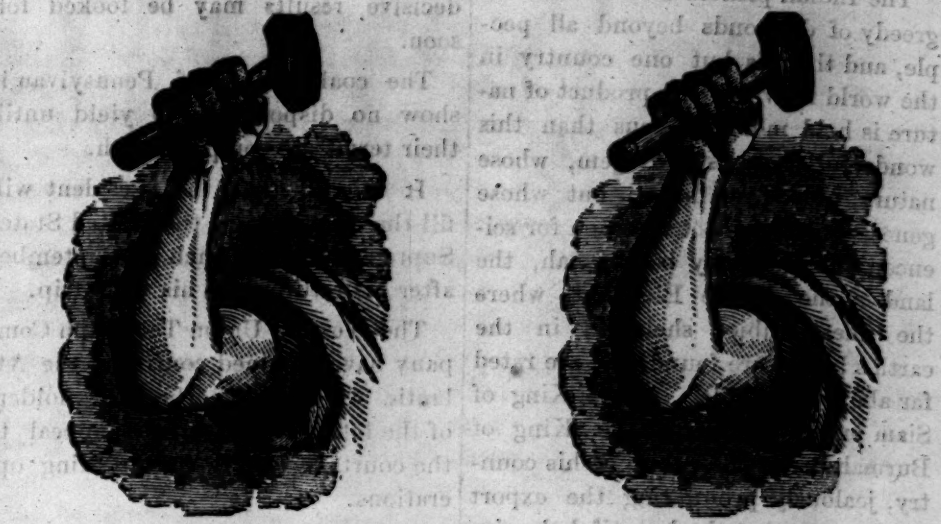
"No, sir; she is away on a visit."

"That will do," said the man decisively. "You can't fool round any prescriptions for me." And he went away.

But it is the grocery clerk who has to struggle from early morn till late at night with a flood of annoyances. When he dips into the sugar barrel he thinks of her lips and sighs. In cutting the cheese he is reminded of her devotion to her; and when he looks into the butter firkin his thoughts stray to her hair. When he would go away by himself and give expression to his emotions he is obliged to help lift a barrel of corned beef, or roll a cask of salt, or open a case of lard. It is only when he is dealing out mackerel that he feels as if he had a companion in his sorrow, a sympathizer in grief. There is that softened, subdued light in the eye of a salt mackerel which touches a responsive chord in the heart of suffering and awakens it to plaintive melody. How tenderly he lifts him from the kit, how gently he lingers in wrapping it up. Poor fellow. He may put up washing starch for baking powder, draw molasses in the kerosene can, and even attempt to palm off various things for tea. He may do this. It is more than likely that he will. But the expression of a mackerel's eye will not change. The softened, subdued light of sympathy still remains. — Danbury News.

CO-OPERATION THE TRUE LABOR REDEMPTION.—It is only by becoming a sharer in the profits of production as a part owner that the working-man can escape the condition which all must occupy who depend on wages alone. Co-operation offers to Labor a sure and certain remedy for the evils of which it complains, and no other way of avoiding them has been discovered. But as we endeavored to show recently, the workmen must exercise self-restraint, thrift, and foresight before they can co-operate successfully, and when they have shown their possession of these qualities their success will be tolerably well assured. Trade-Unionism, in so far as it tends to keep up the false idea of a necessary hostility between Capital and Labor, and in so far as it tends to bind the workman more firmly into the groove of a mere wage-earner, is an evil, and militates against the advance of the laboring classes. So far almost all its special regulations have been contrived with a view to securing for the improvident the same returns secured by the thrifty and industrious. All the so-called "rattening," which a few years ago was so largely practiced in England, and which has just been tried by the strikers East, is in this line of practice, and brings no good to those who indulge in it. Co-operation is, after all, the only hope of laboring classes, and the sooner they realize this the better it will be for them. — Record-Union.

MILKING BY MACHINERY.—Hard labor is gradually being superseded by machinery in nearly every branch of industry. It is curious to mark the unlikely uses to which machinery may be applied. An ingenious inventor in the United States has recently patented a useful device in the shape of a cow milking machine, which, it is said, will do all that can be done in milking by hand, faster and easier, and will be of special service where cows have sore teats or are hard milkers. The apparatus consists essentially of a glass globe, large enough to hold an average yield of milk, which is connected by means of a flexible tube with an air pipe. Rising from the top of the globe are small pipes with metal tips. The mode of operation consists in suspending the globe underneath the animal to be milked, and inserting the tips of the small pipes into the teats. A partial vacuum is then created inside the globe by means of the air pump, and the milk thus drawn forth. The advantages claimed by the invention are, that it prevents any loss of milk through spilling; it renders milk or straining pails unnecessary, and prevents entrance of dirt. Finally, it can be easily manipulated by anybody. — Reading Eagle.



"Farmer Ox is a Darned Fool!"

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

When he first came West, which was many years ago, he had quite a snug sum of money, which he invested in a HOUSE AND FARM; he raised good crops and got good prices, and, on the whole, earned much more than he formerly did when living in Missouri, but as soon as he commenced trading at the

Country Store on Credit.

He found himself going behind, for, work as he would, by day and night, and it mattered not how high a price his crops would bring, he found it impossible to get ahead; he would often exclaim that

Those Terrible Monopolies and Taxes

Eat a man out of House and Home, never once dreaming where the real leak was, for opposite to him lived

FARMER FOX.

Whose farm was not near as good, and, although he had commenced on a small capital, and worked no harder than Farmer Ox, he was nevertheless making money hand over fist, while poor Farmer Ox was actually becoming poorer day by day.

The reason of all this was that Ox got all his Provisions, Groceries, Clothing, etc., from the country storekeeper, on six to eight months credit, and paid mighty dear for it, for could any one suppose that Mr. Storekeeper would give such a long credit, without charging a handsome interest for it? No indeed, you can wager that Farmer Ox paid dearly for the whole. For,

BOUGHT ALL HE NEEDED FOR CASH.

Cash was his talk, and he made money; it does not take a great philosopher to come to the conclusion that country stores which are obliged to sell on six or twelve month credit must charge a heavy compound interest, besides their regular profit on goods; but this is not all that such customers as Farmer Ox must bear, for the San Francisco wholesale merchant, from whom the country storekeeper buys his goods, also adds his fancy profits, for interest, risk, etc., which has all got to come out of the pocket of the hard-working, but foolish Farmer Ox. Shrewd Farmer Fox, having thought all this over, would not be outwitted by the whole. For,

Have Nothing to do with the Country Storekeeper or his Credit.

But bought all his goods FOR CASH, and whenever he was hard up and wanted money, he borrowed it from the Bank, at from 9 to 12 per cent. interest per annum.

New reader we have given you illustrations of two different styles of trading, and it remains for you to decide whether you prefer the course pursued by Farmer Ox or Fox. Should you decide in favor of Fox, then send your address to the

Mechanics' Store.

And you will receive in return a price list and a story paper, from which you can judge whether it would pay to trade at the

MECHANICS' STORE FOR CASH.

Address **MECHANICS' STORE,**

100, 102, 104 K STREET, SACRAMENTO.

One Price! Square to a Cent!

Justice to All!

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PIANOS

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AT PHILADELPHIA.

These are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as—

APPLES, PEARS,

PLUMS, PEACHES,

CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines,

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits,

Bitternests, Walnuts, American

and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy

Evergreens and Deciduous

Ornamental Weeping Trees

such as Norway Spruce,

American Golden and

Siberian Arbor-

vita,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever-

green ornamental shrub the Rho-

dodendron, English Horse

Chestnuts, Silver Maple,

Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weep-

ing Willows, etc.

A fine assortment of Hybrid

China, Tea and Moss

Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and plants not mentioned. Persons interested in the growing of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, etc., are invited to call and see our Nurseries.

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